THE

European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY 1807.

[Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of Isaac Reed, Esq. And, 2. A View of The College, or Chetham's Hospital, Manchester, Lancashire.]

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, Cornhill.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. Thornhill, *of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr.* Bishop, *of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* Smith, *of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr.* Guy, *at the East India House.*

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

What we can have done to offend our *angry* Correspondent W. A——n we are at a loss to conjecture. In our unremitting endeavours to *please all*, our consciences are void of offence *to any*. If W. A—— has, as he writes, BURNED a volume of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, we are, in the first instance, sorry that his *passion* led him to destroy any part of a work which, we are proud to say, is so much in request; and, secondly, that from this *martyrdom* we can derive no *celebrity*. If he had exhibited this *Auto de Fè* at the gate of the ROYAL EXCHANGE, the people would have seen with what magnanimity our works met their fate; and as *compassion* always attends *persecution*, have admired how the brilliancy of *our ideas*, in their *ascent*, *illuminated* the metropolis.

It gives us pain to observe, that in a country to which, for its learning, wit, honour, and hospitality, we are so much attached as we are to our SISTER ISLAND, (an attachment that must have been remarked in our preceding volumes,) there should exist individuals who could behave to us in a SHABBY and UNGENEROUS manner: Yet so it is. Some *false* HIBERNIANS (for it is totally repugnant to the national character,) have *pirated* our pages, and, without the smallest acknowledgment whence they derived the *little taper* of common sense that gleamed through their work, republished them in a periodical vehicle, upon which we shall not confer *nominal notoriety*. This THE BAR would term *sharp practice*; but we, who are *naturally blunt*, aver, that it is *constructive felony*, which *the books* say may be committed upon the *produce* or contents of the thing that is liable to be stolen, *e. g.* It is felony to steal a HAT; a hat frequently contains a man's head; *ergo*, to *steal* the *produce* of that head ought to be construed *felony*, and punished accordingly.

We would wish to intimate to PHILOMATH, that our delay in reviewing the book he mentions arose from our not having received a copy, though in his letter (Oct. 5) he stated that one was sent. The Supplement to the Life of Richard Cumberland, Esq., shall be reviewed in our next.

Of a part of the favour of our fair Correspondent, Miss L., we can avail ourselves. The whole selection displays an elegant and cultivated mind; but we fear the story from Plutarch, for instance, is too well known to bear repetition.

The description of ALDBOROUGH should be accompanied by a View. If our Correspondent has a good drawing of the place, it shall be engraven.

J. M. L.—W. R.—William Miller—Aquarius—Jacob Quirk, and other favours, are received, and shall be attended to.

The two poems of Lady Blizard came much too late to be inserted this month: they shall have a place in our next.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from February 7 to February 14.

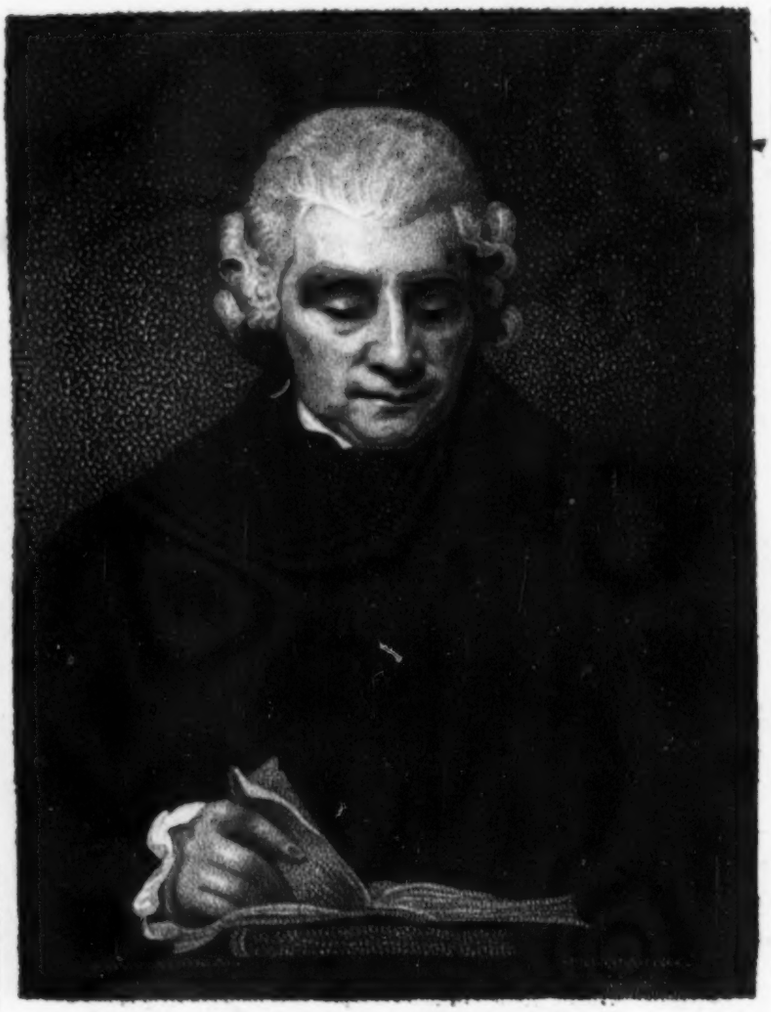
MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Essex	75 8	36 6	36 6	30 6	38 6
Kent	83 6	48 0	39 0	34 9	39 0
Sussex	79 8	00 0	35 0	33 0	47 0
Suffolk	75 6	00 0	35 6	34 8	34 9
Cambridge	70 10	00 0	31 9	20 7	33 7
Norfolk	70 4	46 0	33 11	25 4	35 9
Lincoln	69 0	41 10	34 4	21 11	37 10
York	69 0	41 8	35 2	25 4	41 9
Durham	78 7	00 0	41 0	26 11	00 0
Northumb.	70 0	51 0	37 5	26 9	00 0
Cumberland	67 8	53 1	39 10	26 5	42 0
Westmorl.	73 8	32 0	37 0	28 10	00 0
Lancaster	73 2	00 0	41 7	27 10	49 4
Chester	68 11	00 0	00 0	26 1	00 0
Gloucester	74 8	00 0	38 4	27 11	49 8
Somerset	78 6	00 0	36 6	26 0	58 0
Monmouth	77 10	00 0	40 2	25 7	00 0
Devon	84 11	00 0	38 2	23 0	00 0
Cornwall	81 4	00 0	37 0	21 7	00 0
Dorset	78 4	00 0	36 7	28 0	00 0
Hants	80 7	00 0	39 8	34 8	00 0

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Middlesex	82 9	49 0	37 3	31 2	13 4
Surrey	84 0	42 0	37 10	33 0	42 6
Hertford	74 5	43 0	39 0	27 4	38 0
Bedford	74 10	52 0	36 10	25 8	43 2
Huntingdon	75 5	00 0	36 0	23 0	38 5
Northampt.	70 0	48 0	34 11	23 9	40 3
Rutland	73 6	42 0	39 6	22 6	41 0
Leicester	70 10	43 2	36 2	24 2	40 10
Nottingham	73 11	46 0	39 8	26 6	43 0
Derby	76 0	00 0	42 6	26 6	49 0
Stafford	75 1	00 0	42 0	29 0	51 2
Salop	71 2	53 10	40 1	25 10	00 0
Hereford	73 0	46 4	37 0	27 3	47 2
Worcester	73 2	00 0	39 4	33 1	46 6
Warwick	81 1	00 0	44 5	31 8	50 8
Wilts	75 8	00 0	37 0	32 0	51 8
Berks	83 11	00 0	37 8	31 2	47 11
Oxford	77 5	00 0	35 0	28 9	41 8
Bucks	80 5	00 0	37 5	28 6	45 1
WALES.					
N. Wales	76 0	00 0	39 0	20 8	00 0
S. Wales	83 0	00 0	34 8	19 6	00 0

European Magazine.



Engraved by Ridley Wall & Blood from an original Painting by Romney.

Isaac Reed Esqr.

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR FEBRUARY 1807.

AN ACCOUNT OF ISAAC REED, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

ISAAC REED, Esq., F.S.A., was born the 1st of January, 1741-2, in Stewart-street, Old Artillery Ground, in the liberty of his Majesty's Tower of London, of a family highly respectable, and of considerable antiquity. His father in particular, though engaged in the humble occupation of a baker, was a man of education and abilities very superior to his apparent condition, and both capable and desirous of bestowing these advantages upon his son. Being of a constitution exceedingly delicate, the subject of this Memoir during his earliest years remained with his parents; from whom he was at length removed to an academy at Streatham. One of his schoolfellows was the present Principal of Staple Inn; whose intimacy with Mr. R. was unabated till his death, and who cherishes an affectionate regard to his memory. Mr. R. still continued in a state of great bodily weakness, and for many years of his life was threatened with consumptive symptoms.

In the year 1757 he became an articled Clerk to Messrs. Perrot and Hodgson, then eminent attornies in London. When his clerkship was concluded, he engaged himself as assistant to Mr. Hoskins, of Lincoln's-inn, an eminent Barrister and Conveyancer. In this situation Mr. R. remained for about a year; when he took chambers in Gray's-inn, and began to practise as a Conveyancer on his own account.

Independently, however, of his application to the laborious duties of his profession, Mr. R., previous to this period, had acquired great proficiency in general knowledge, and in particular a decided taste for Old English literature, and an intimate acquaintance with old English authors. Retired and simple in his manners, strict and unbending in his integrity, and without any prepossession for the law, of which he has been heard to say "the practice was intolerable," he made it his principal care to obtain a fundamental knowledge of the jurisprudence of his country; and having succeeded to this extent, he sacrificed without reluctance his expectations of professional advancement, and gave his chief attention to pursuits more agreeable to his accustomed habits, and better suited to his peculiar turn of mind.

Perhaps, of literary characters, very few had *read*, and fewer still had *remembered*, so much as Isaac Reed. His knowledge of ancient English writers was almost unbounded, and his memory tenacious and exact to a very extraordinary degree; and hence his publications (though from extreme modesty, and a diffidence scarcely less extraordinary than his merit, he seldom appeared before the public otherwise than as an Editor,) are stamped with a value peculiarly their own. The same remarkable delicacy and reserve which characterised him even among his most intimate acquaintances, render it extremely difficult to enumerate all his productions; but the following list may be considered as tolerably accurate:—

So early as the year 1768, he collected into one volume the poetical works of the Hon. Lady Mary Wortley Montague. In 1778 he printed a few copies of Middleton's curious unpublished play, called "*The Witch, a Tragi-Coomodie*;" which were only circulated privately among his friends. In the same year appeared a sixth volume of Dr. Young's Works. It is remarkable, that when he was requested to suffer his name, or his initials, to appear in the title-page, or advertisement, he made answer, (so great was his dread on that occasion,) "he believed he should prefer the pillory itself, if it were proposed as an alternative." In 1773 Mr. R. collected and published the Cambridge Seatonian Prize Poems, from their institution in 1750. From 1773 to about 1780 he was a valuable and constant contributor to the Westminster Magazine, more particularly in the biographical department. He was also an occasional contributor to The Gentleman's Magazine; but of late years, The European Magazine, of which, till within a few months past, he was both Editor and a Proprietor, was honoured with his immediate and particular care and superintendance. In 1775 appeared Pearch's Collection of Poems, 4 vols.; which has been erroneously ascribed to Geo.

Keate, Esq. In 1777, an account of the Life and Writings of the late Rev. Dr. Dodd. The Biographia Dramatica, 2 vols. 8vo, founded upon "Baker's Companion to the Play-house," was a favourite work of Mr. Reed's, and may be considered as one of his most original productions. Since its publication, in 1782, Mr. R. had continually interested himself in arranging and collecting materials for an improved edition; but about two years since, finding himself unequal to continue his exertions, the property of this work was transferred to Messrs. Longman and Rees; and, on Mr. Reed's strongest recommendation, the completion of it was undertaken by Mr. Stephen Jones, in whose hands it will not fail to appear before the public with every advantage. In 1780 appeared an improved edition of Dodsley's Old Plays, in 12 vols.; the original title-pages of which were found among Mr. Reed's papers, having been cancelled, on account of the Publisher's having inserted the name of the Editor: a circumstance, as before observed, highly repugnant to his feelings. In 1782, a new edition of Dodsley's Collection of Poems, with biographical notes, 6 vols., 8vo. To these we may add two supplemental volumes, a thirteenth and fourteenth, to Dr. Johnson's Works, 1788; a Select Collection of Fugitive Pieces of Wit and Humour, in Prose and Verse, under the title of the Repository, 4 vols., 8vo, 1777—1783; the Life of Dr. Goldsmith, prefixed to the second volume of his Essays, collected and published in 3 vols., by Mr. Wright, the printer, 1795; and a concise, but masterly, delineation of his friend, Dr. Farmer, communicated by Mr. R. to William Seward, Esq., and printed in his Biographiana.

To the generality of readers, however, the name of Mr. Reed is most familiar as an annotator on Shakspeare. It is by no means necessary to enter upon a subject so difficult and abstruse as the original text of Shakspeare; but the character of Mr. Reed under this head may be summed up with equal truth and brevity under the four following elegant lines addressed to him by an anonymous author: —

Too pompous, labour'd, confident, refin'd,
Most annotations on our Bard appear;
Thine trace with modest care his mighty mind,
And, like thy life, are simple, just, and clear.

The first edition of Shakspeare in which Mr. R. was engaged was that of 1785, in 10 vols. This he undertook at the particular request of his friend, Mr. Steevens, with whom Mr. R. was joint Editor in the subsequent edition of 1793, in 15 vols. It is worthy of record, that during the time when this edition was in the press, Mr. Steevens walked from Hampstead every morning, in all seasons, and frequently before day-light, to Mr. Reed's apartments, which were now in Staple-inn, Holborn, rather than want the advantage of Mr. R.'s opinion; and his respect for Mr. Reed's judgment was so great, that he would not suffer a single sheet to be put to the press till it had first been submitted to his inspection and revisal. Mr. S. feeling himself deeply indebted for Mr. R.'s persevering attention and valuable assistance, bequeathed to him his own corrected copy of Shakspeare; from which was published, in 1803, Mr. Reed's last splendid edition of Shakspeare, in 21 vols., 8vo. To this edition his name was formally prefixed; and perhaps it is not too much to say, that it will supersede the labours of future commentators; though Mr. Reed's modesty would not suffer him by any means to imagine, that all the sources of elucidating his favourite author were exhausted.

But all these, though no inconsiderable proofs of his industry and zeal, are far from comprising the sum total of his labours; indeed, they give a very inadequate idea of his literary usefulness. The works which have passed through his hands to the public are exceedingly numerous, and the occasions on which he has given his assistance in difficult points of literature almost beyond calculation. Mr. Nichols in particular, one of his earliest friends, and Editor of Dr. King's Works and the Supplement to Swift in 1776, and of Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer in 1782, gratefully acknowledges the assistance he derived at that early period in those publications, from the judicious observations of Mr. Reed. Many similar pleasing memorials of the obligations expressed to Mr. R. by authors of the first rank and eminence, remain in the possession of his friends, and are creditable in the highest degree to his talents; and many valuable testimonies of this description are already before the public. So ample, indeed, was his collection of scarce books, so thoroughly was he conversant in their contents, and withal so liberal and generous, on all occasions, in communicating literary information and assistance to others, that, to use the words of one of the most amiable of his eulogists, (Mr. Seward,) "*his friends are at a loss which to admire most, his*

power, or his inclination to assist them."

Mr. Reed's moral character was wholly unexceptionable, and without reproach. His private life was retired, and his general conduct and appearance singularly unobtrusive and unpresuming; but he was ever accessible when he had the power or the prospect of being useful. He was never married; and his health, though the strength of his constitution finally prevailed against the threatened appearances of consumption (a disorder which proved fatal to his father), was generally uncertain, and frequently interrupted by severe attacks of illness. In his latter years he suffered repeatedly, and finally almost uninterruptedly, from paralytic affections; which gradually, but painfully, prepared the way for his dissolution. As a son, he never lost sight of the important duties of that relation; and it was one of the last and most solemn actions of his life, to record, and remunerate, some marks of attentive kindness shown many years before, to his mother. Though his habits were usually retired, yet at different periods of his life he had made three excursions to the Continent; and on another occasion, with Major Pearson, himself also an eminent collector, he almost made the tour of England, in search of rare books and curiosities of literature. Till within the few last years, he was always an early riser; and till increasing indisposition and infirmity rendered it impossible, exercise was to him both a source of health and of pleasure. Though he never intruded himself upon the notice of any, yet he numbered among his particular friends some of the most respectable characters of the metropolis. We have already mentioned Dr. Farmer, the learned Master of Emanuel College, Cambridge; Mr. Nichols; and Mr. Seward, the author of Anecdotes of Distinguished Persons, &c.: but there have been few literary characters of any eminence, from the present period for the last thirty years, not excepting the great Dr. Samuel Johnson, who have not desired the acquaintance of Mr. Reed, and been benefited by the accumulated stores of his recollection and knowledge. He always derived great entertainment from dramatic exhibitions, and was well acquainted with the most respectable members of that profession, particularly with the celebrated David Garrick, and the present Mr. J. P. Kemble, &c.

With Daniel Braithwaite, Esq., formerly of the Post Office, the oldest and most intimate, perhaps, of all his friends, a gentleman well known to the literary world by his zeal in the cause of literature and the arts, and endeared during a long life to many friends by his general virtues and unwearied benevolence, Mr. R. has at different times passed a part of the summer season at Amwell, Hertfordshire, in the cottage formerly inhabited by Mr. Hoole, the translator of Ariosto and Metastasio, and in the village celebrated by the descriptive poetry of Scott; and so strong was the attachment which he had formed to that place, and so genuine and unalterable his humility, that he made it a particular request in his will to be buried at Amwell, and that his funeral should be as private as possible; desiring, at the same time, that the sum of ten guineas might be distributed to the poor on the day of his burial. When his health would permit, Mr. Reed was also a constant visitor at Mr. Braithwaite's house in London; and here it was, on the 1st of January last, only four days before his death, that his last visit was paid. On that day he complained of severe indisposition, but was able, with assistance, to walk home: nothing, indeed, but extreme necessity, could have obliged him to use any other conveyance. On the Saturday following he was materially better, and said, he had not felt himself so well for years. On Sunday he was exceedingly ill; and on Monday morning, the 5th of January, 1807, about eleven o'clock, he expired with the meekness and resignation of a Christian, retaining his recollection to the last, and returning a grateful smile to an attentive friend who was exerting herself to alleviate his parting anguish. His remains were interred at Amwell, agreeably to his own request, on Tuesday, the 13th of January, attended by Mr. Braithwaite, Thomas Greene, Esq., and George Nicol, Esq., and his relations, Mr. Aubrey Joseph Lum and Mr. Robert Lum.

Mr. Reed was in possession of several autographs of eminent public characters, and has left a large accumulation of curious MSS., and an extensive and valuable library, which he has directed to be sold by auction; and the superintendance of which he has entrusted to another of his friends, the Rev. H. J. Todd, the learned Editor of Spenser and Milton. The library of Mr. Reed is particularly valuable, be-

cause many of the books are enriched with his own MS. notes and observations. His books, with the bulk of his property, he has bequeathed to a female relation, with whose family he had long been upon terms of the strictest intimacy and friendship.

This last tribute of gratitude, due on every account to the memory of one who for many years maintained the character and respectability of The European Magazine, is offered on the part of the present Proprietor, with sentiments of mingled satisfaction and regret: and if it might be permitted the writer, he would close this memorial with another feeble testimony to Mr. Reed's character, in the form of an inscription for his tomb:—

Harmless and humble, diffident, approv'd,
Here *Reed* reposes, near the spot he lov'd.
Unpromising his front, and outward mien;
But deep and vast the treasures lodg'd within:
Reserv'd, but not uncandid, nor severe;
Silent and grave—but grateful and sincere;
Honour'd, regretted, by the chosen few
Who knew his worth—and all his virtues knew.
Meekly he suffer'd, though severely tried,
And uncomplaining liv'd, and calmly died.
He died, unaw'd in Nature's darkest hour;
He lives, where Truth and Virtue die no more!

J. B.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

NOT doubting your inclination to be useful to the Public, I request you will insert this in your Magazine.

In most places of India, it was long a very difficult matter to keep the ground floors of houses so dry as to be habitable. But some years past, some person of science discovered a kind of mortar, or cement, with which if a course or two of bricks were laid, and another course of good tiles were laid, no damp or moisture came up through them. Formerly the damp went up the walls for several feet; but where two or three courses of the foundation were laid with that sort of mortar, the walls continued perfectly dry. In this country, where it is common to have kitchens and cellars under ground, such mortar must be of great advantage. Any person who knows the composition of it, and will publish it in this Magazine, will confer a benefit on the public.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant,

JOHN MILLER.

Liverpool, Jan. 30, 1807.

Lycophronis Cassandra.

Τμῆμα ιγ'

Λεύσσει πάλαι δὲ σπεῖραν
Κακῶν σύρουσαν ἅλμῃ. *Epit. Canter.*

Λεύσσω, παλαὶ δὲ, σπεῖραν ὀλκαίων κακῶν
Σύρουσαν ἅλμῃ, κἀπὶ βοιζοῦσαν πάτρᾳ
Δεινὰς ἀπειλὰς καὶ πυριφλέκτους βλάβας.
Ὡς μή σε Κάδμος ὦφελ' ἐν περιῤῥύτῳ
Ἴσσης φυτεῦσαι δυσμενῶν ποδηγέτην,
Τέταρτον ἐξ Ἄτλαντος ἀθλίου σπορὸν,
Τῶν αὐθομαίμων συγκατασκάπτην. Πρύλιν·
Τόμουρε, πρὸς τὰ λῷστα νημερτίστατε.
Μηδ' Αἰσακείων ὀὐμὸς ὦφελεν πατὴρ
Χρησμῶν ἀπῶσαι νυκλίφοιτα δείματα,
Μιᾷ δὲ κρύψαι τοὺς διπλοῦς ὑπὲς πάτρας
Μοίρᾳ τεφρώσας γῦια Λημναίῳ πυρὶ
Οὐκ ἂν τοσῶνδε κῦμ' ἐπῆλυσεν κακῶν.

Schol. Ined.

2. ἐπιῤῥοιζοῦσαν] ἐπηχοῦσαν. 4. Κάδμος] ὁ Ἑρμῆς κατὰ συγκοπὴν ἀπὸ τοῦ Καδμίλος. 7. συγκατασκάπτην] συμπορθητήν. 8. λῷστα] τὰ φίλτατα τοῖς ἱρωτῶσι.

Sect. 13.

De navibus ad Trojam appulsuris prædicit Cassandra—Prylis, stirpe Trojanâ sati, fraudem—Priami, qui Hecubæ & Paridi pepercerat, timorem deflet—spretis insomniis, quorum se Æsacus egerat interpretem.

Video, et dudum, catenam sulcantium malorum
Trahentem salo, et obstrepentem patriæ
Graves minas et igne-ardentes noxas.
Utinam non te Cadmus in circumfluâ
Issâ genuisset hostium pedissequum,
Quartum ex Atlante misero semen,
Consanguineorum subversorem, Prylin;
Propheta, ad optima verissime.
Utinam nec Æsacæis meus pater
Ab-oraculis abegisset noctivagos terrores,
Uno autem texisset duos pro patriâ
Fato, in-cineres redigens membra Lemnio igne;
Non tantorum fluctus inundâsset malorum.

Not.

1. —ὀλκαίων—] Legunt alii ὀλκάδων. Sed personæ convenientior est figurata dictio ὀλκαίων κακῶν, quàm simplex ὀλκάδων. *Mala*, a navium *tractu* et appulsu urbi minantia.

4. —Κάδμος—] Mercurius; idem qui, v. 162. Καδμίλος, unus e Cabiris Samothracibus. *Pott.* in loc. et *Boch.* Geogr. Nec prætermittenda sunt quæ doctissimè disseruit *Faber* de *Cab.* mysteriis.

5. —Ἴσσης—] Insula Lesbos Issæ nomine olim insonuit.

8. Τόμουρε—] Tomurus Dodonæ mons; cui adjacet Dodonæi Jovis templum, oraculo insignitum; cujus sacerdotes, οἱ τὸ μὴ ὑν ἁρπάντες μαντικῶς, Τόμουροι appellantur. *Eustath. Hesych.*

Sect. 13.

Cassandra foretells the arrival of the

Grecian ships—laments the perfidy of Prylis—the timidity of Priam, who slighted the Dream interpreted by Æsacus.

I see, and long have seen a lengthening train [main;
Of snaky mischiefs, dragging thro' the
Which, towards my country as they point their way, [vey.
Dire threats and desolating flames con-
Oh! Hermes, ne'er had Issa's sea-girt earth [birth;
Given thy base son, the faithless Prylis,
Subverter of his Trojan kindred's peace,
And, tho' from Atlas sprung, a friend to Greece. [hostile ear;
Prophet! whose warnings sooth the
To foes too sure a guide, too true a seer! [clin'd
Oh! never had my doubting sire in-
To drive those nightly terrours from his mind, [conceal'd,
Whose mystic meaning, from our sight
His son prophetic Æsacus reveal'd:
Had he with patriot-zeal the pyre begun,
And sunk in flames the mother and her son, [her date,
Troy, still triumphant, had prolong'd
Nor had this flood of woes o'erwhelm'd the state.

NOTES.

2. —snaky mischiefs—] Cassandra anticipates the approach of the Grecian navy, and the calamities to which her country would soon be exposed. It may be observed, that the three first Greek lines are descriptive of *serpents* hastening towards the shore: under which image the poet expresses the approach of the Grecian *ships* towards Troy. This image was probably suggested by the recollection of Laocoon's serpents; which, steering their course, as Quintus Calaber speaks, ἴσω ἁλὸς ἀντία Τροίης, strangled the father and his sons. *Virg. Æn. L. 2. Q. Cal. L. 12.* An allusion to this inauspicious event, which was prophetic of Troy's future misfortunes, was sure to find a place in Cassandra's narrative. v. 347. παιδοδρῶτος πόρκιος.

6. —Prylis—] A native of Lesbos and son of Mercury, was the fourth in descent from Atlas, whence Dardanus sprung. He was therefore of Trojan extraction. Yet, when the Greeks landed at Lesbos, he treacherously disclosed to them the means, by which Troy must be taken.

14. —Æsacus—] Hecuba had dreamed, that she should bring forth a torch. This torch the seer Æsacus, Priam's son, had interpreted to mean Paris. He foretold that on the destruction of Hecuba and this her son the preservation of Troy depended. But from the obvious interpretation of the dream the father's affections revolted. Priam, anxious to save his wife and son, was willing to point the destruction, which this dream portended, against his concubine and her infant.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN the 69th page of your Magazine for the last month, I observe that you mention "a very pathetic letter written by the Queen when young, and a Princess of Mecklenburgh, addressed to the Great Frederick, imploring relief from the oppressions of the military then quartered on the Mecklenburgh territory. With which letter, it is said, the King was so pleased, that he recommended her to our Sovereign; and from this circumstance alone she became Queen of England."

Whether the concluding passage is correct, or otherwise, I will not pretend to say; but being possessed of a copy of the letter referred to, I thought it might prove acceptable to your readers, and have therefore transcribed it for your use. It is so much to her Majesty's honour, and such an illustration of the wisdom of his Majesty's choice, that I think it is worthy of being presented to the Public; especially as it affords a confirmation of the moral sentiment, that "blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds."

I remain, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
Feb. 4, 1807. BRITANNICUS.

TRANSLATION *of a* LETTER *said to have been written by a certain great* PRINCESS* *to the* KING *of* PRUSSIA †.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR MAJESTY,

I AM at a loss whether I should congratulate or condole with you on your late victory ‡; since the same success which has covered you with laurels has overspread the country of Mecklenburgh with desolation. I know, Sire, that it seems unbecoming my sex, in this age of vicious refinement, to feel for one's country, to lament the horrors of war, or wish for the return of peace. I know you may think it more properly my province to study the arts of pleasing, or to inspect subjects of a more domestic nature. But however unbecoming it may be in me, I cannot resist the desire of interceding for this unhappy people.

It was but a very few years ago that this territory wore the most pleasing appearance. The country was cul-

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* Princess Charlotte of Mecklenburgh, now Queen of England.

† Frederick the Great.

‡ Probably the battle of Rosbech.

tivated; the peasant looked cheerful; and the towns abounded with riches and festivity. What an alteration at present from such a charming scene! I am not expert at description, nor can my fancy add any horrors to the picture; but sure even conquerors themselves would weep at the hideous prospects now before me. The whole country, my dear country, lies one frightful waste, presenting only objects to excite terror, pity, and despair. The business of the husbandman and the shepherd are quite discontinued; the husbandman and the shepherd are become soldiers themselves, and help to ravage the soil they formerly cultivated. The towns are inhabited only by old men, women, and children; perhaps here and there a warrior, by wounds or loss of limbs rendered unfit for service, left at his door; his little children hang round him, ask an history of every wound, and grow themselves soldiers before they find strength for the field. But this were nothing, did we not feel the alternate insolence of either army, as it happens to advance or retreat, in pursuing the operations of the campaign: it is impossible to express the confusion which even those who call themselves our friends create. Even those from whom we might expect redress, oppress us with new calamities. From your justice, therefore, it is that we hope relief; to you even children and women may complain, whose humanity stoops to the meanest petition, and whose power is capable of repressing the greatest injustice.

I am, Sire, &c.

THE COLLEGE, OR CHETHAM'S HOSPITAL, MANCHESTER, LANCASHIRE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

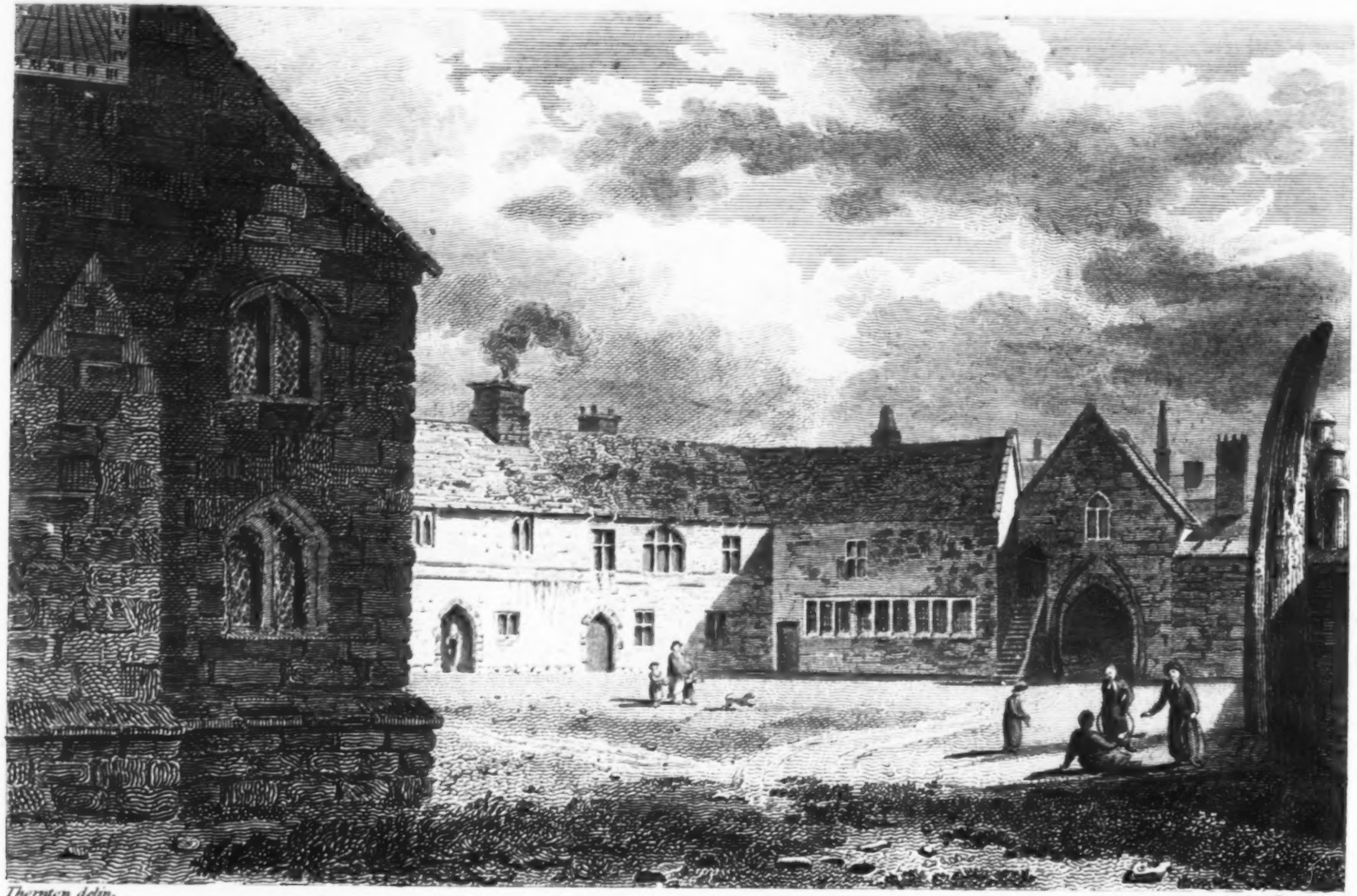
THE learned historian of Manchester, Mr. Whitaker, contends that the above edifice stands within the precinct of the ancient Roman summer camp, belonging to the station called Mancunium. The buildings, a part of which is represented in the annexed PRINT, stand on a mass of rock, which is washed by the waters of the river Irk. It was formerly the residence of the Warden and Fellows of a College: the large and fine church belonging to which, stands at a short distance south of the domestic buildings. In consequence of the *will* of HENRY CHETHAM, Esq., of Clayton, near Manchester, bearing date December 16, A.D. 1651, these extensive premises were bought of the Earl of Derby, to whose family they belonged from the time of Edward the VIth. By the above will, the truly benevolent testator bequeathed 7000l. to purchase a fee simple estate, the profits of which were to be applied for the purchase of this place, and to found a school upon an enlarged and liberal plan, for clothing, educating, and maintaining forty boys, from the age of six years to that of fourteen, when they were to be apprenticed, with a moderate fee. As the value of the estates increased, the number of boys was afterwards augmented to sixty: and by a decree of the Feoffees in 1780, this number was again increased by an additional twenty. Thus, eighty boys are now provided for, and educated, by this establishment.

Nearly one fourth of the boys are annually discharged at Easter, and others elected in their stead by the Feoffees, who are twenty-four in number, and who have been invariably gentlemen of respectability in the neighbourhood. They are rendered a body corporate by charter, dated November 20, A.D. 1665.

Mr. Chetham by his will bequeathed also the sums of 1000l. for the purchase of books, and 100l. for a building, as the foundation of a *public library*; for the augmentation and support of which, he devised the residue of his personal estate, after the payment of certain legacies. The same truly pious and charitable man, who died a Bachelor, bequeathed the sum of 200l. to purchase religious, or, as then called, "godly English books," which were to be chained to desks, in the churches of Manchester and Bolton, and the chapels of Turton, Walmsley, and Gorton.

The library, which Mr. Chetham thus founded at Manchester, is now become a vast mass of useful books, amounting to upwards of 15,000 volumes; and these are carefully preserved in apartments appropriately fitted up for their reception. A catalogue of them was published in 1791, in two volumes, 8vo. It is entitled "Bibliotheca Chethamensis," and was edited by the Rev. John Radcliff, M.A., who was then librarian. J. B.

*** *We have heard that a different View of this Building, with more ample Accounts of it, will be published in the 9th Volume of the* "Beauties of England and Wales."



Thornton delin. *Rawle fc.*

THE COLLEGE AT MANCHESTER,

Lancashire.

Publ.d by J. Nibbett at the Bible & Crown & Constitution, Cornhill March 1.st 1807.

VESTIGES,

COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

No. LIV.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter XIX.

THE circumstances arising from the insular situation of Great Britain, have, at all periods, been singular. Placed by Providence in a state that seemed calculated to secure to it the most dignified independence, it has yet, either by conquest, consanguinity, or commerce, become, at times, intimately connected with every other country of Europe; and, indeed, upon the pinions of war or traffic, stretched its relationship to many other parts of the globe.

It is, perhaps, owing to this general connexion, that the prominent feature of the character of the English since the fifteenth century has been political. Inhabiting an island divided from, yet in a manner allied to, all the world, an Englishman considers himself as a COSMOPOLITE, and becomes, in his turn, as anxious about the affairs of Abyssinia or of Lapland, as about those of York, Exeter, his own metropolis, or any other part of the kingdom.

This has, for ages, been the English character; but this, formerly, was not the character of other European nations. The Germans seem to have laboured under a load which, whether military or civil, encumbered without adding variety to their ideas; or to have pursued with indefatigable industry the *atoms* of science, and busied their lives upon objects which, could they have been discerned, would probably have been admired. The French appear to have had too much volatility to suffer any ideas to press long enough to encumber them; the Dutch to have been sedulously devoted to *one object*; the Spaniards, in consequence of a new establishment of their own, to have been trembling under the denunciations of a religious system, which was, in its *purity*, intended to speak peace and good will to mankind; the Italians, who might for ages have been termed the spies of Europe, pervading the domestic concerns of every nation, and dragging every circumstance, from which profit could be derived, into the vortex of the Court of Rome.

If this, upon the broadest of all possible plans, may be deemed a general sketch of the great mass of people in the latter period of the fifteenth century, it is necessary to fill up a small portion of the outline of every country with a principal object, which may stand like the cardinal point in a map; or, in other words, see how those people were governed.

At the commencement of the last quarter of the period alluded to, Edward the IVth, as has been observed, was King of England; Rodolphus the IId, Emperor of Germany; Louis the XIth, King of France; Ferdinand and Isabella governed Spain; Naples was under the domination of Ferdinand, the illegitimate son of Alphonso; the Papal Chair was filled by Sixtus the IVth; and the celebrated Mattia Corvino had lately been elected, by the free voice of his countrymen, King of Hungary.

A.D. 1475. "The political system of Europe was as yet unformed. The despotic Sovereign, governing a half civilized people, had, in general, only two principal ends in view—the supporting his authority at home by the depression of his powerful Nobles, and the extending his dominion abroad by the subjugation of his weaker neighbours. Devoted to these objects, which frequently required all their talents and all their resources, the Potentates of Europe beheld with the utmost indifference the destruction of the Eastern empire, and the abridgment of the Christian territory, by a race of barbarians, who were most probably prevented only by their own dissensions from establishing themselves in Italy, and desolating the kingdoms of the west. It was in vain that Pius the IId had called upon the European Sovereigns to unite in the common cause. The ardour of the crusades was past. A jealousy of each other, or of their own subjects, was an insuperable obstacle to his entreaties; and the good Pontiff was at length convinced that his eloquence would be better employed in prevailing on the Turkish Emperor to relinquish his creed and embrace Christianity, than in stimulating the Princes of Europe to resist his arms *."

* Roscoe's Life and Pontificate of Leo the Xth.

This whole length portrait of the political situation of Europe, drawn by so able a master, we deemed it necessary to *copy*, because it most correctly connects itself with the *sketch* that we had before displayed, and, combined together, operated most intimately upon the political and moral circumstances of the City of London, whose inhabitants, as we have observed of the English in general, inquisitive after, and governed in their propensities by foreign, more than even by domestic events, rose, upon the depression of the higher orders of society, into legislative consequence. By the distraction which pervaded Italy, commerce was frightened from Florence, its mart, and from Venice, its emporium, to the British shores. Even the rising empire of the Turks was advantageous to our Eastern system; and from the wars betwixt the Germans and the French, the trade of England derived additional importance. The Dutch, although known as a people, had not yet obtained sufficient consequence in the scale of nations to interfere in the smallest degree with the interest of our metropolis; while with the Netherlands, through the medium of Antwerp, that kind of emulation subsisted, which, although it might, in a few instances, excite the jealousy of London, was certainly advantageous to both cities.

Under these flourishing circumstances the fifteenth century closed upon the inhabitants of the metropolis: let us now, therefore, observe their operative consequences in the sixteenth.

It does not appear that in this century the Chief Magistrates were so anxious for the improvement of the city as they had been in those preceding.

Sir William Capel, Draper, *Mayor* 1503, was the first that caused *a Cage* for the punishment of vagabonds to be set up in every ward. These were probably deemed necessary erections, and therefore, with respect to *police*, must be allowed to be *improvements*.

Sir Thomas Knesworth, Fishmonger, *Mayor* 1505, appointed the water conduit at Billingsgate to be built.

Sir Stephen Jennings, Merchant Tailor, *Mayor* 1508, built the greatest part of the church of *St. Andrew Undershaft*.

Sir Henry Keble, Grocer, *Mayor* 1510, gave 1000*l.* toward the new building and finishing his parish-church of *St. Mary Aldermary* *, with the steeple.

John Tate, Mercer, *Mayor* † 1513, built the church of *St. Anthony's Hospital* in *London*.

Sir Thomas Exmewe, Goldsmith, *Mayor* 1517, made the water conduit in *London Wall*, by *Moorgate*.

Sir John Milborne, Draper, *Mayor* 1521, founded fourteen alms-houses by *Crossed Friars Church*.

Sir Rowland Hill, Mercer, *Mayor* 1549, appears to have been a man of a liberal spirit. He founded a free school, amended many highways, and built and repaired many bridges ‡.

Sir William Chester §, Draper, was Mayor 1560. It was during this mayoralty that the Merchant Tailors founded their excellent free school for poor men's children, &c.

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* This church, it will be recollected, obtained the latter appellation from being the oldest fabric dedicated to St. Mary, in London. Sir Henry Keble, though so noble a benefactor, had no monument set over his body till the year 1584 or 1585; but *William Blount*, Lord *Mountjoy*, who married *Alice*, his daughter, ordered, by his will, "a stone to be laid over him, upon this consideration, that there was no stone upon him, and he had been a special benefactor to the building of *Aldermary* church to the value of 2000*l.*, and above;" which (says Stow) was a great sum of money in those times.

† He succeeded Sir William Brown, who died in his mayoralty.

‡ This means the bridges that crossed the streets of the metropolis, of which there were a great number.

§ The Mayor immediately preceding this Magistrate, viz. A. D. 1559, was Sir William Hewet, who is stated to have been a merchant, and to have lived on London Bridge. He is said to have possessed an estate of 6000*l.* *per annum*, and to have had three sons and one daughter. To this daughter the accident of being dropped into the Thames by her maid happened; which, together with the heroism of Osborn, the ancestor of the Duke of Leeds, is well known. When the young lady grew up, so great was her beauty, and so immense her fortune, that several of the Nobility, particularly the Earl of Shrewsbury, wished, as we now say, *to lead her to the altar*; but Sir William declared, that as *Osborn had saved her, Osborn should have her*. In 1732 there was a picture of Sir William at Kiveton House. He died 1599, as was recorded on his tomb, which was of magnificent workmanship, in St. Paul's church. Sir Edward Osborn, the hero of this tale, was Mayor 1583. Both father and son-in-law were of the company of Clothworkers.

Sir Thomas Rowe, Merchant Tailor, *Mayor* 1568, built a convenient room in St. Paul's Church-yard, to receive a number of auditors in *sermon-time* *. It was situated on the south side of the Cross, as appears by his name there fixed. He enclosed also this year, with a brick wall, a piece of ground near Bethlem, for a burying-place for such parishes in London as wanted churchyards †.

Sir Wolstone Dixie, Skinner, *Mayor* 1585, is mentioned, as the inauguration of this Magistrate was rendered remarkable by the pageant that was exhibited upon the occasion, October 29 ‡.

These seem to have been all the Chief Magistrates that in the course

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* This was for the Nobility, &c. frequenting the sermons at *Paul's Cross*, which were preached in the open air. There were, it is true, covered galleries surrounding the area; but by their construction, as far as it can be conjectured, we should suppose that they afforded but little shelter from the weather. These sermons were in many instances political, in others *familiar*: reproofs were here given, denunciations read, and sentences promulgated; so that it is no wonder that the place was crowded, and a retiring room deemed a convenience.

† This is a proof that many parts of the ancient city of London were as closely built, and as crowded with houses, &c., as they are at present.

‡ This pageant, as a trait of the manners of the times, is, in description, extremely curious: it is absolutely theatrical, and has a much larger portion of good sense in it than many *pageants* that are displayed in *other places* in this age. Whether it was written by the *City Poet*, or a courtly author, we do not know: but it is certainly valuable, not only for the poetry, but because it describes the flourishing state of the metropolis in the days of Elizabeth. It may be said, that the ingenious author has made a liberal use of the poetical licence, and dealt largely in fiction: but this we deny, for two reasons; 1st, because the very exhibition of such a splendid spectacle showed the flourishing state of the city wherein it was displayed; and, 2d, because the historians and poets of the time (of the latter Spenser and Shakspeare, for instance, and Jonson shortly after,) have corroborated and confirmed him. The pageant opens with a speech from a character apparelled in a Moorish habit, and mounted upon the back of a Luzarn. (What kind of beast a Luzarn was we are yet to learn; but there is in the exordium something Miltonic.)

Moor, *addressing the Chief Magistrate:*—

From where the sun doth settle in his wain,
And yokes his horses to his fiery car,
And in his course gives life to Ceres' corn;
Even from the torrid zone behold I come,
A stranger, strangely mounted, as you see,
Seated upon a lusty Luzarn's back,
To offer to your honour (good my Lord!)
This emblem thus in show significant.

[*Pointing to the Pageant, which exhibited a beautiful girl gorgeously apparelled, who personified* London.)
—*The Moor continues*

Lo! lovely London, rich and fortunate,
Fam'd thro' the world for peace and happiness,
Beautified thro'ly as her state requires,
Is here advanc'd, and set in highest seat.
First over her a princely trophy stands,
Of beaten gold; a rich and royal arms,
Whereto this London evermore bequeaths
Service of honour and of loyalty.
Her props are well advised Magistrates,
That carefully attend her person still.
The honest Franklin and the Husbandman
Lay down their sacks of corn at London's feet,
And bring such presents as the country yields.
The pleasant Thames, a sweet and dainty nymph,
For London's good conveys, with gentle stream,
And safe and easy passage, what she can,
And keeps her leaping fishes in her lap.
The soldier * and the sailor * frankly both
For London's aid are all in readiness
To venture out to fight by land and sea.
And this thrice reverend honourable dame,
Science †, the sap of every commonwealth
Surnam'd *Mechanical* or *Liberal*,
Is vow'd to honour London with her skill.

* * * * * * * *

This may serve as a specimen of the *Prologue* to this Masque, which is considerably longer. The *dramatis personæ*, represented by the Children of the Pageant, are, London, Magnanimity, Loyalty, the Country, the Thames, the Soldier, the Sailor, Science, and first, second, third, and fourth Nymphs, who have all appropriate speeches assigned to them; so that the piece, as has been observed, becomes dramatic; and, while it displays the opulence of the city, also shows the drama in a very advanced state.

The French carried these spectacles to a great excess, and, we think, anticipated them; for upon the entry of Louis the XIth

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* *Pointing to them.*
† *Pointing to Science.*

of the century had distinguished themselves by adding to the beauty, the splendor, or the convenience of the city of London. But although the possessors of the civic chair did not, in this instance, take the lead, many of the aldermen, merchants, and opulent citizens, exerted themselves in a manner highly honourable to their characters, and extremely advantageous to the metropolis. Of the effects of these exertions we shall presently have occasion to take notice; but must first recur to the date to which we have before adverted, viz. 1475, to show the cause that produced them.

From this period there seems to have been an emancipation of the civic mind; in consequence of which, commerce, rising superior to rivalry, and relieved from fears, rather than actual restraints, began, from its grand emporium, London, to float its barks upon more adventurous keels than it had hitherto launched upon the wide-extended ocean.

The spirit of the times is always guided by the spirit of the Monarch; and that of Henry the VIIth, after he had attained the throne, was by no means warlike. His frugal, or rather his avaricious propensities, under the influence of uncommon sagacity, soon induced him to prefer peace to war, for two reasons: the first was, that he had no taste for foreign acquisitions; in these he saw that visionary and uncertain glory was always attended with certain expense; and, secondly, because from the obstruction of commerce he contemplated a defalcation of revenue. So that in the beginning of his reign laying it down as a fixed principle never to engage in any war without an absolute necessity, he persevered in it to the conclusion. This prudent resolution, though in its operation the Monarch consulted his own ease and his own interest, rather than those of his subjects, was eventually of amazing advantage to the city of London; and, in conjunction with the influence of the political situation of Europe, laid that foundation of commercial permanence upon which the superstructure of even our present trade is erected. Cautious, regular *, patient, and parsimonious, Henry the VIIth possessed qualities that would certainly have been useful in the counting-house, though he had not, in his disposition, liberality sufficient to have entitled him to the appellation of a Royal Merchant.

The circumstance from which his memory derives the greatest honour, was his endeavouring to improve the architectural taste of the age, and his consequent exhibition of so pure a specimen of the best Gothic stile in his chapel at Westminster †, which, it must

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into Tournay, in the year 1463, the most beautiful girl in the city descended from the top of the gate by a machine, and saluting the King, threw open her robe before her bosom, which displayed a heart, which parted, and a large *fleur de lis* issued forth. This she presented to the King, saying, "Sire, I am a virgin, and so is the city, for it never was taken *, nor ever turned against the Kings of France, every one of its inhabitants having a *fleur de lis* in his heart †." In all the entries of the Kings of France, a maid arrayed in white used to address them, and present the keys of the town. This was a custom derived from the Germans, who thought that there was something divine in young virgins ‡. At the gate of St. Denis, (Paris,) many pieces in the nature of pageants were occasionally represented. That displayed in the entry of *Isabeau de Baviere*, Queen of Charles the VIth, was the most remarkable. Sir James Pemberton, Goldsmith, Mayor 1611, made a splendid display, which was celebrated in a pamphlet called *Chryso-Thriambos, the Triumphs of Gold*; being a description of the shows at his inauguration, at the charge of the Goldsmiths, written by *Anthony Munday*, Citizen and Draper; imprinted by *William Jaggard*, Printer to the City. London's *Jus Honorarium*, we have before observed, was also published in the mayoralty of *Sir George Whitmore*, 1631; being a description of the sundry triumphs, pageants, and shows, at his initiation. By *Thomas Heywood*.

* Tournay was, however, taken by Henry the VIIIth, 24th September, 1514. Yet the gate still retained this inscription, "Thou hast never lost thy virginity."

† Monstrelet, Vol. III, p. 101.

‡ Tacitus, cap. 8.

* This Monarch, it is said, *kept a book*, in which, like some *court registers* of which we have read, he noted down, with his own hand, the qualities and characters of the persons whom he knew, in order that he might employ or reject them as occasion served. A favourite *monkey*, set on, as it was thought, by one of his Chamberlains, one day destroyed this valuable manuscript; at which the King appeared exceedingly grieved.—*Bacon*, p. 637.

† Henry the VIIth, it has frequently been observed, had few expensive propen-

be observed, was founded in the year 1502; a period when this fascinating species of building was in its meridian. It is impossible to behold this venerable vestige of ancient genius without admiration: yet, it has been said, perhaps its beauty consists more in the workmanship than either in the plan or elevation. We think that elegance and art pervades and combines all these parts, and that it is one of those happy efforts of taste and true proportion, which, as the late Sir William Chambers observed of a part of the ancient Somerset House, always produces emotions of pleasure, though we cannot technically define the source from which they are derived *.

At the beginning of the reign of Henry the VIIIth, a period which must, in its course, be noted for dilapidation rather than erection, a most extraordinary operation in fiscal arrangement took place upon the publication of a proclamation, encouraging those who had been oppressed by the Ministers of the late King to make their complaints, not so much with a view of obtaining satisfaction as REVENGE. This *bulletin*, as it would now perhaps be called, was levelled at those two Ministers, EDMUND DUDLEY and RICHARD EMPSON; both of whom, although they had offices in the city, resided in Westminster †.

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sities; but he seems to have taken some pleasure in architectural improvements, and occasionally to have spared neither pains nor expense in the indulgence of this laudable predilection.

It is a curious circumstance, that he built three houses for that sect of Franciscans called *Conventuals*, and three others for another sect of them called *Observants*, which the *Vandalic* taste of his son destroyed. He also, upon an enlarged and more magnificent plan, rebuilt Baynard's Castle, and enlarged the palace at Greenwich, which he named *Placentia*. Upon his chapel at Westminster he is said to have (according to some historians) expended fourteen thousand pounds *; according to others, twenty thousand pounds. Perhaps truth may lie betwixt the two extremes: however, it certainly cost a large sum for those days. This magnificent building was erected on the site of a chapel built by Henry the IIId, and of a tavern which had been long distinguished by the sign of the White Rose, the cognizance of the house of York. Whether he chose this particular spot for the pleasure of destroying this, one of the last vestiges of the family, is uncertain. The Red Rose tavern, which was opposite, remained for ages after; indeed it is said, that the Ship public-house, and some other wooden buildings, which have lately been taken down to make room for the new Gothic screen to the House of Commons, were part of this famous tavern. If we can get over the length of time, there certainly was nothing, either in their exterior or interior architecture, to contradict the assertion. The three houses seemed to have been one mansion, and in the centre one (the Ship) there was actually many symptoms of its having been long dedicated to conviviality; or, if we advert to the days of "York and Lancaster's disputed sway," we should rather say, *to party*.

The chapel at Windsor also owes its rise to Henry the VIIth. The palace of the Savoy, built in the reign of Henry the IIId, and which is the only metropolitan vestige of the castellated taste of architecture remaining, he appropriated to the purposes of an hospital, for which it was much fitter. A general view of the Savoy from the River Thames, and of the Savoy Hospital in the Strand, with the Chapel, have been published by the Antiquarian Society.

* It has been conjectured by an able calculator, that such a building would now cost at least five times that sum.

* The tomb of Henry the VIIth, perfected by his executors, is said to have cost a thousand pounds, which, as money went then, might be thought a sumptuous monument. (*Herbert*, p. 2.) Yet this was exclusive of the sculptures in brass, which are extremely beautiful, and were executed during the life of the Monarch, by an Italian who had been disciple to Donato, or Donatella, who formed the gates of a church in Florence (casts from which are in the Royal Academy.) These Michael Angelo said were worthy to be *the gates of Paradise*.

† The house of Dudley, it has been ascertained, was near the west gate of the Abbey, upon the spot where several ancient buildings, one of which was lately occupied by the Clerk to the Dean and Chapter, now stand: he was of a respectable family, and eminent for his literary attainments. Empson's house, in Westminster, was probably a part of the Exchequer; another that he had in the city was called the *Parsonage*, in Fleet-steet, in the parish of St. Bride's ‡. Dudley was a man of learning and an encourager of literature: he is said to have had a printing-press in the Almonry. While in confinement, he wrote a piece called "The Tree of the Commonwealth," which is still in manuscript.

‡ This house was given to Wolsey by Henry the VIIIth.

If such an invitation was now held out against any *Commissioners* or *Collectors* of Taxes, we can, from experience of the disputes which their *necessary* exertions so frequently engender, very easily conceive the consequence. Complaints poured into the Court from every quarter of the metropolis, wherein it appears that their operations or extortions had either been more conspicuous, or more keenly felt, than in the country. But none of those could be substantiated; and these Ministers would have been convicted of nothing but a *faithful*, though perhaps *rigorous*, discharge of their duty, had not two sacrifices to the clamour that he had raised, been deemed necessary by the Monarch: therefore, after several respites, they were, in 1510, executed upon a charge which, had it been true, ought rather to have consigned them to *Bethlem* *.

This event we have thought proper to notice, as it was the first trait that Henry the VIIIth exhibited of that sanguinary and capricious disposition which was afterward so conspicuous, and which was attended with such important consequences to the metropolis, to the country, and to Europe. A taste for show, splendor, and an ostentatious display of magnificence, was in his mind equally predominant. This, as the young Monarch was the glass in which the youth of England viewed themselves, soon dispersed all the frugal ideas that the avaricious habits and example of his father had elicited among the people *; and as it afforded him the means of annihilating, with respect to his own expenses and domestic arrangement, every trace of royal prudence, so the profusion of the Court banished parsimony from the City.

But although Henry the VIIIth was at this time, to the greatest excess, fond of external magnificence; though his attendant nobles, his officers of state, his gentlemen, his domestics, and his guards, were clad in habits the most splendid, and the higher order of them adorned with jewels, and other ornaments, the most superb and costly; yet his palace at Westminster was neither remarkable for external pomp, nor internal convenience. Judging from the few vestiges that the fire had, and

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* It is difficult to conceive how ductile the human imagination is to times and circumstances; but still it seems to us more difficult to stretch the statute 25 Edw. III. to meet, or, more correctly speaking, to *create*, the case of these unfortunate men. "They were charged, as appears in their indictments upon record, of a conspiracy against the King and State; of summoning, during the late King's illness, certain of their friends to be ready in arms at an hour's warning, and upon the King's death to hasten to London; whence it was inferred by the jury, that they either intended to seize the King's person, or to destroy him." *Herbert*, p. 4.—These sagacious gentlemen seem, in their zeal to condemn, to have forgotten two things: first, that to seize the person of the young Monarch, surrounded by his guards, his courtiers, and, at that time, idolized by the people, would have been rather a service of danger; to have destroyed him, by any means in their power, impossible; and, secondly, that both Dudley and Empson had sense enough to know that they were obnoxious to the people, and that, in the event of the death of their protector, Henry the VIIth, their lives were in much greater danger than that of the new Monarch, and that their houses stood a good chance of being plundered. To protect those, and their property, were unquestionably the reasons why they summoned their friends; though this act of caution was tortured into the *shape* of constructive treason, if the term *shape* can be applied to any thing so unsubstantial.

* Lord Herbert, and all other historians, agree, that Henry the VIIth left a sum amounting to 1,800,000*l.* †, in specie, in secret places of his palace at Richmond, of which he alone kept the keys. "This," says that noble Lord, "was doubtless a greater sum than any King of this realm before had in his coffers, and such as might be thought effectively quadruple to so much in this age," (*i. e.* the age of Charles the IId;) which computation of his Lordship is extremely moderate, if we reflect upon the rate of living at that time, when the usual price of wheat (anno 1504) was but 5s. 8d. (*i. e.* 8s. 6d. of our money,) per quarter, and ale not quite 3d. per gallon.

† Other authors have estimated this treasure so high as 5,300,000*l.*; a sum which, considering the value of money in those days, and taxing the parsimony of the King to its utmost height, and the national opulence as most extensive, is absolutely incredible. Sir William Petty, after the importations of the precious metals from Spain and Portugal, estimated the whole money of England at only six millions.

improvements have, left *; of which the two chambers of the Court of Exchequer are instances; the windows of the interior of which still retain, in stained glass, the emblems of the House of Tudor †. We should rather have imagined them a part of the residence of one of the Kings of the Saxon heptarchy, than of the most opulent Monarch in Europe at the beginning of the sixteenth century. How is it possible to imagine, or rather to connect in the imagination, the royal chambers of a young and ostentatious Prince, having, for example, the chimney as wide, and still less adorned, than that of the kitchen of a carrier's inn, situated in one corner of a large and irregular shaped room, while over the anti-chamber, as is yet to be seen, a heavy and cumbrous roof is supported by oak pillars, rude as those that are said to have formed the aisles of the open-topped temples dedicated to Thor and Woden; or the stone and lime-whited walls, with the still remaining seats worked into them, the clumsy gallery, and the various other inconveniences which abound, and are actually now to be traced, with that grandeur and state that we know, from the most authentic documents, the court of Henry the VIIIth exhibited, and in which he endeavoured to emulate the chivalrous extravagance and romantic ideas of Edward the IIId; a Monarch whose character, at least in the early period of his life, seems to have made a deep impression upon his mind? yet such was, in this instance, the state of royal architecture. Perhaps we might extend this observation to all the public buildings, even to the churches, of that period; in which, as well as in other fabrics, splendor and magnificence were more prominent traits than either convenience or comfort.

Indeed it is stated, even with regard to domestic architecture, that till late in this King's reign, there were few brick buildings, and fewer of stone, in the metropolis, or in England, excepting the palaces of the first nobility, cathedral and parish churches, and the greater monasteries *; the rest were either the mud-wall tenements of the cottagers, lesser farmers, traders, and villagers, the timber and lath buildings of cities and towns, or houses erected with strong oaken posts, bricked knoged, *i. e.* interlaced with bricks and mortar, of such substantial duration as ("secure them but from fire") would enable them to stand several hundred years; of which we have, even in our own times, some instances remaining, both in the city and suburbs of London.

With respect to the particular appearance of the metropolis in the days of Henry the VIIIth, it has been described by Captain Grose †, upon the authority of "no less a person than the famous *Sir Tho. More*, some time Lord Chancellor of England, who," he says, "concealing his native city under the name of *Amaurote*, the chief city in his imaginary isle of *Utopia*, in that ingenious book of his writing: his description of which Amaurote doth in every particular thing mentioned so exactly square and correspond with the City of London, that," he continues, "I make little doubt that writer did thereby mean the same place, and by repeating whereof from him we exactly learn what

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* The greater part of this palace was destroyed by fire in the year 1512. In this conflagration fell the famous clock-house, and many appendages of the ancient pile. Part of the walls toward the Cotton Gardens were a few years since to be seen; and in the front, that building which ranged with the Exchequer Court, and stretched half over St. Margaret's-street, and which was, at the command of his Majesty, pulled down to widen the approach to the Parliament Houses, was a vestige of the old palace.

† Tradition states, that the Princess, afterward Queen Elizabeth, once resided in this place, and that this apartment was her bed-chamber. To which we can hardly give credit, as the building must have been in a dilapidated state in the time of Queen Mary.

* Many of the smaller monasteries, which were, therefore, properly termed *houses*, were of wood: these were, by the statute 27 Hen. VIII, confiscated. The title to this statute is curious, viz. "All monasteries *given* to the King whose lands were not two hundred pounds a-year." The preamble states, as a reason for this *gift*, "Forasmuch as manifest synne, vicious, carnal, and abominable living, is dayly used and committed, in such little abbeys, priories, and other religious houses of Monks, Canons, and Nuns, be it enacted."—In the act for the dissolution of the greater abbeys, 31 Hen. VIII, though there was probably much more reason for it, there is no complaint of sin, no hints at evil doings, in the preamble. These fell in consequence of the *weight* of their own revenues.

† Antiquarian Repertory, Vol. I, p. 270.

London was two or three hundred years ago *."

Yet surely this account, supposing it to be as the author whom we have quoted has stated, must be received with great caution, as it is in numerous instances exceedingly exaggerated. The river *Anyder* may very well represent the Thames, and the other the River of Wells; but certainly the streets of London were not, at the beginning of the sixteenth century, either "very commodious or very handsome:" the line from Charing-cross to Aldgate was in most parts of a sufficient width; and we find by the 24 Hen. VIII, c. 14, that the pavement which had run through the city to Strand Cross † was extended to that of Charing; but this line of street was, even then, intersected and broken by narrow lanes ‡, not only within the walls, but in the suburb toward the river; nor does any information that we have been able to collect justify the *Utopian* description of the houses ‖. Glass windows, it appears, were not, even at the dawn of the sixteenth century, very general; they were chiefly appropriated to churches, palaces, and the mansions of the nobility. The shops of the citizens were (indeed, in many instances, down to our own times,) open; the windows of their dwellings were, like those of Venice and some other cities of Italy, of oiled or varnished linen. Horn plates and *laminæ* of talc or fossil glass were also used. But although many of the houses had gardens, yet so little was horticulture understood, that Queen Katharine herself could not, in 1509, have a salad for dinner, until the King sent to the Netherlands for a gardener to cultivate those herbs and roots, with which we are now better supplied than, perhaps, any other part of Europe.

* The Utopia of Sir Thomas More was written in the year 1516, and is one of those fortunate productions that, buoyed up by the celebrity of the author's name, have been much more frequently *praised* than *read*.

† The spot where "the tall maypole once o'erlook'd the Strand," and whereon the New Church is now erected. The improvement of paving was also extended to the more northern road, by the 25 Hen. VIII, c. 8, which enacts, that "the high street in Holborn, betwixt Holborn Bridge and the Bars, shall be paved on both sides with paving stones."

‡ Such as Milford-lane, Strand-lane, Hartshorn-lane, &c. &c.

‖ "The houses be of fair and gorgeous buildings, and in the street side they stand joined together in a row through the whole street, without any partition or separation. On the back side of the houses, through the whole length of the street, lye large gardens, which be closed round about with the back parts of the street. Every house hath two doors, one to the street, and a postern door on the back side into the garden. These doors be made to open with two leaves; never locked or bolted; so easy to be opened, that they will follow the least drawing of the finger, and shut again of themselves."—Grose's version of More's *Utopia*, (which, if the whole account is referred to, will be found somewhat different from Burnet's translation,) page 48.

MYRON.

An Arabian Tale.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(*Continued from page* 25.)

Chapter III.

As Abi had augured, soon after Myron had returned to the cottage, and while he was engaged in conversation with Anime and Lydice, he observed, through the vine-branches that overspread the lattices, two persons of a most venerable appearance coming up the grove.

"These, my good master, are the men whom I mentioned to you!" said Abi, in a tremulous voice.

The lovely sisters in an instant caught the alarm. "Do you apprehend any danger from their approach?" said they, at the same moment that they clung to the Sage.

"Not the least," returned Myron: "on the contrary, I am so eager to learn the nature of their business, that I will meet them half way."

"Time," said one of the Turks, as they approached him, "has not so altered the features of Myron, but that I knew him instantly: his recollection does not appear to be so good; or, rather, time has had more influence upon me, or he would surely before this have recognized his ancient friend and relation Leontes, the man to whom he entrusted great part of his fortune, and all his valuable effects, when he set forth on his travels."

"Leontes!" exclaimed Myron, "in the habit of a Turkish pilgrim, and so

far from Greece, on a journey to Mecca! Impossible!"

"Yet," said the other pilgrim, "however impossible the circumstance, it is as indubitably certain as that Myron has also before him, in the same habit, another friend, whom he seems as shy of remembering."

"Alexas!" cried Myron, "the companion of one of my journies. Who could have expected to have seen you here? To what fortunate or untoward accident, my friends, do I owe this rencounter?"

"To a circumstance," replied Leontes, "that partakes of both those properties."

"Relate it to me," continued the Sage.

"You know, O Myron!" added Leontes, "that I once had a daughter, dear to me as my own existence, dear to me as——Had—did I say?—I have—She is found!—She is recovered!" he cried, starting from his friends, and catching in his arms Lydice, who had just left the cottage, and was coming towards them. "She is found! she is found again!" exclaimed the almost frantic Leontes, pressing her to his bosom.

The lovely virgin, astonished at the embrace and the exclamations of a pilgrim totally a stranger to her, struggled and shrieked. Anime, who was at a short distance, flew to the place. Astonishment possessed her also: but as the first idea that darted into her mind was, that the Turks had seized her sister for a slave, she cried to Myron, to Abi, and Coltor, "Help! help! save, oh save, my dear, my beloved Lydice!"

At the sound of her enchanting voice, Leontes released Lydice from his embrace, and clasping his arms around Anime, he, with the utmost fervour, ejaculated, "Holy St. Basil! are these angelic allusions? No! they recede not from my grasp. What, then, have I found? Another Lydice! Hast thou restored to me two daughters for the one that I lost?"

"What, my dear friend!" said Myron, interposing, "can these frantic actions mean? How can we possibly interpret these incoherent exclamations?"

"Leontes will soon be able to explain them," added Alexas. "Knowing," he continued, "the circumstances that led to this pilgrimage, and his motives for undertaking it, I little wonder that he is so agitated by the appearance of those beautiful objects, both of whom he now again embraces. But a few minutes' reflection will convince him that he was, in the first instance, mistaken, and that the second rather tended to clear than increase the delusion."

"You say true, my friend Alexas!" said Leontes, who had now folded an arm around each of the virgins: "Time, ever ductile to the human imagination, had, in the first ebullitions of my ecstacy, receded from my mind. I had totally forgotten that more than eighteen years have elapsed since I lost my Lydice. Yet such she was in form, in features, nay even in dress."

"Our mother's name," said Anime, trembling, "was Lydice."

"Was!" exclaimed Leontes, in the greatest emotion, "Where is she?"

"I must answer that question," said Myron, "if it is not already answered by the tears of these her lovely representatives."

"Oh heaven!" cried Leontes.

"You say right," added Myron. "She is now with the holy matrons and virgins, saints and martyrs, ministering before the throne of the Omnipotent!"

A pause ensued.

"You are! you are indeed!" continued Leontes, "the true representatives of my loved and lovely Lydice. Overpowered by this awful event, my spirits sink, my brain whirls round—Lead me to your abode, my children.—Are you, Lydice, the eldest?"

"A few minutes only," said Lydice. "We are twins."

"You are, indeed, the semblance of each other, and of your once beautiful mother. Such, once, was my Lydice. How could she leave me? Where is your father?"

"He is absent," said Lydice.

"Is he a Greek?"

"He is!"

"I thought so!" said Leontes: "Will he ever return?"

"Return!" replied Lydice, in great agitation; "he is the best of fathers; he was the best of husbands. We every hour expect him."

"Well! lead me to your dwelling!"

Chapter IV.

"While Leontes endeavours to repress the ebullition of his grief," said Myron, "and in the company of his lovely grand-daughters consoles himself for those misfortunes which he has so feelingly deplored, as from his emotions

I first learned those circumstances, I must, therefore, O Alexas! request that you would further inform me of the events that have occurred during my long absence from my native land. My brother?"——

"Cleon," said Alexas, "sleeps with his forefathers; two years are passed since he paid the great debt to nature."

"His son Philip," continued Myron, "had a passion for travelling; and, twenty years since, when I was making preparation for my journey to Persia, he most ardently entreated that he might accompany me; however, I hope that the reasons which I urged against granting his request, repressed that enthusiastic curiosity, the frequent concomitant of juvenile minds, which is sometimes engrafted in the system for the most laudable purposes, and that, in consequence, his father's declining age, and last hours, were irradiated and consoled by his dutiful attention and company. You sigh, my friend. Sure he did not abandon his paternal mansion?"

"He did indeed," said Alexas, "soon after he had received that share of fortune which his father had allotted him."

"Then that must have been about two years after I left Greece."

"It was."

"Ah, headstrong youth!" exclaimed Myron, "to leave his friends and connexions, and to become an outcast from society, and probably a wanderer upon the face of the earth."

"How little, O sage Myron!" said Alexas, "when we retrospectively view in our mental mirrors objects, though they are perhaps exactly similar, are we inclined to believe that comparison reflects our own juvenile likeness! For those irregularities of which he was guilty, Philip, were he here, might, perhaps, plead prescription, or, with greater effect, rest his defence upon the example of his uncle."

"True, my friend! he might in some degree; but then so young, so thoughtless a being!"

"We were once young and thoughtless beings ourselves," said Alexas.

"Be it so; but, dreading the power of his father, what man durst accompany him?"

"No man, except his slaves, did accompany him."

"I am glad of it," returned Myron: "indeed, it would have been difficult to have found any Grecian that would have abetted so flagrant an act of disobedience. In that land of filial piety, such a monster could not have existed. No one, I am assured, would have shared the contamination of his crime. If I had met the reptile, I would, if possible, have sent him home in chains—I would have chastized him on——Why do you start, Alexas?"

"We are," replied Alexas, "overheard, and consequently shall be betrayed. This disguise——"

"Overheard! When? Where? How?"

"The man that now approaches us from the end of the walk," continued Alexas, "I am positive that I saw lurking in the bushes and shrubs on our right hand. If the reasons for our assumption of the disguise of pilgrims were hinted to the Turkish Cadi, he would deem these Mahometan habits too serious to be trifled with, and, I fear, make us exchange them for some still more degrading."

"Fear nothing," said Myron; "the person now before us looks more like a Grecian than a Turk."

"And a Grecian he certainly is. Most venerable and honoured uncle!" said a man who rushed forward, and prostrated himself at the feet of Myron, "you will, when he assigns his reasons for his flight"——

"Send him back to his country in chains," cried Alexas, interrupting him.

"Surely," he continued, "forgive your nephew Philip."

"It is indeed my nephew; I now perfectly recollect his features," exclaimed Myron, raising and embracing him.

"Send him back in chains!" repeated Alexas.

"I would not do it were it in my power," said Myron. "My dear nephew! the master of yonder cottage, the father of two of the loveliest virgins."

"The headstrong youth," cried Alexas, "that abandoned his parental roof."

"He might have reasons for his flight. I believe he had."

"So do I," said Alexas.

"Providence directed his steps," continued Myron: "he has, with his lovely daughters, been the preserver of my life. He left his father, but he saved his uncle. In his elegant cottage I have experienced a hospitality truly Grecian, and from his offspring an attention and observance truly reveren-

tial. I am certain that his wandering emanated from untoward circumstances at home, and that he could not himself be guilty of any one fault."

"Yet," cried Alexas, assuming a solemn tone, "standing before us as he now does, I charge him with two."

"Of what nature?" said Myron.

"Disobedience; for which, indeed, I must observe, you have furnished him with an excuse; and seduction, the consequences of which I can prove by two witnesses, whom, it is certain, you have already tampered with. These are crimes, my friend, that can hardly be deemed *truly* Grecian; but how they will fare before your impartial tribunal, it is impossible for me to say."

"If," said Myron, "by witnesses you mean the beautiful virgins of the cottage; when they appear, they are likely to have strong influence upon the mind of a judge: but how can they be acquainted with seduction?"

"Heaven forbid!" returned Alexas, "that they should ever be acquainted with seduction, although they are, as I have hinted, its consequences. I therefore charge the culprit, Philip, with having persuaded, enticed, or enforced, Lydice to leave her father, and abandon her native land."

"To a part of this charge, O Alexas! for I know you well," cried Philip, "though the purpose for which you came here is a mystery to me, I plead guilty."

"I thought so," said Alexas to Myron; "therefore you had better, upon his own confession, send him back in chains."

"First," added Myron, "let me hear him out."

"You know, my honoured uncle," continued Philip, "the intimacy of our family with that of Leontes. You also know the freedom allowed to the Grecian virgins, and that Lydice and myself were companions, even in our infancy; that we were brought up together; but you do not know that we loved each other before we knew the meaning of the word, and that with our years our attachment increased."

"Why did you not obtain your father's sanction?" said Myron.

"Our early years had hitherto restrained me," continued Philip; "but, glowing with passion, I was upon the point of mentioning our love to my father; and, if it had met his approbation, to hers; and of asking their consent to our union."

"That," said Myron, "would have been both sensible and dutiful. What hindered you from carrying your design into effect?"

"A circumstance which I am about to relate. You remember the beautiful colonade, and the detached columns that are said to be the vestiges of an ancient bath."

"Perfectly!" returned Myron: "they stand in the cedar grove at the back of your late father's mansion."

"In this place, the most sequestered part of the vicinity of Larissa, Lydice and myself delighted to walk. Here, under the shade of the magnificent foliage that so highly embellished the landscape, we interchanged our mutual vows. These we every day repeated; when one afternoon, as we were thus engaged, Georgias, the merchant, approached: he seemed to pay particular attention to Lydice, which, I must confess, by no means pleased me. Duty called me to attend my father, and therefore he conducted her home. The next day, when I met her in the same place, she informed me that he had, to her parents, made proposals of marriage."

"Who had?" cried Myron.

"Georgias!" returned Philip,

"For whom?"

"For himself!"

"For himself!" exclaimed Myron. "I did not know that you were talking of a son of Georgias, nor have I ever heard that he had such a relation."

"Nor I either," said Alexas.

"Nor I," continued Philip; "the venerable Georgias made proposals in favour of himself."

"Venerable indeed!" said Myron. "Why, to my knowledge, he was older than the father of Lydice."

"Considerably," continued Philip. "Had the virgin had no attachment, she would unequivocally have rejected him: though, perhaps, her resistance might not have been so firm, her rejection so decisive. Situated as she was, she with energy expressed her abhorrence of Georgias, and at the same time emphatically avowed her passion for me. The word of Leontes had been already given: he insisted that she should enable him to fulfil his promise. In this dilemma, flight appeared to us the only means by which we could preserve our vows to each other inviolate.

In consequence of this resolution, (for to think upon the subject was to resolve,) we left the mansions of our fathers, and, attended by a few slaves, which the fortune I had just received enabled me to procure, began our journey. We were united at the first village that we came to after we had left Larissa. In a Turkish carriage we proceeded to Salonica, where we took shipping for Alexandria. Soon after we landed we joined a caravan; and, arriving at this place, began to respire from the fatigue and terror of a long and dangerous journey."

"Was it," said Myron, "apprehension of a pursuit that induced you to fly so far from Greece?"

"Partly," replied Philip; "but a much stronger motive was a desire to visit those countries that you had so often mentioned. How have I listened to you with rapture when you have repeated the information that you had from books or travellers collected respecting Arabia Felix! In fact, I panted to behold the country which, oh my beloved uncle! glowed in your description."

"There have, I must confess, been worse excuses for travelling," said Myron.

"Besides," said Philip, "I had, perhaps, a foreboding of what has since been realized: I thought, as I knew that you meant to return this way from India, that I might, possibly, one day meet with, and be serviceable to you."

"This is still a better reason than the other," said Myron.

"About twelve months after we had settled in this place, to which I was induced by the attractive beauties of the neighbourhood, and of the surrounding country, Lydice was delivered of twins, the two virgins whom you have seen. We since had several children, but they died in their infancy."

"But your wife?" said Alexas.

"Alas!" cried Philip, "the manner in which she had left her father's house had, at times, so operated upon her susceptible mind, and so frequently cast a gloom over her amusements, that, as I knew she longed to visit her native land, I was about to make preparations for our return to Greece, when we were informed by a Turkish pilgrim, the only means that we had of hearing of our beloved country, that both my father and Leontes were no more. This dreadful information, while it greatly affected me, acted so forcibly upon her, as to produce a fever and delirium; in consequence of which, the lovely Lydice, after suffering a few days, expired in mine and her daughters' arms.

(*To be continued.*)

Description *of the* Great Desert *of* Westminster.

IN TWO PARTS.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

Part I.

IT has, by many that are unquestionably much wiser than ourselves, been frequently stated, that of all the countries of Europe, there is not one equal to England, for the happy combination of those obvious features of opulence exhibited in the architecture of our cities and towns, with the exuberant marks of fertility displayed in our fields and gardens.

This country, to adopt a bold metaphor, may be said to *smile* with plenty; and its towns, to create one equally as bold, to *luxuriate* in splendor.

Some sterile tracks, specks upon the redundant surface of our happy Island, do certainly here and there appear; and some few ruins are still, at distances remote, to be found; but these are incidentally advantageous, as they serve "to gild our rural scenes," and afford scope to the genius of the painter, and, in some instances, opportunities for a display of the erudition of the antiquary.

Of our English plains, that of Salisbury, Bagshot Heath, Marlborough Downs, Sherwood *Forest*, Sutton Coldfield, Hounslow Heath, and Finchley Common, are some of the principal. But there is not in any part of the Island such immense tracks of sterility and sand as *grace*, or rather *disgrace*, the southern part of Germany, the extensive wastes of Bretagne, Anjou, and Mayne; or of stone, as distinguish the toil-provoking acclivities of Switzerland. The yellow sands of Spain, which, in one district only, extend from the romantic Sierra Morena to the Mediterranean, and dye the river Tinto in its course, are also superior to any thing in this country of the same kind. Thus much may serve for deserts; now for

ruins: For vestiges of antiquity all those countries surpass ours, as much as Italy or Greece surpasses them.

Having made these observations, which may serve as an introduction to our speculation, (we will not say a *foundation*, because it will, in the course of it, be seen, that we have nothing to do with *foundations*, except to record their *erazement*,) it now becomes necessary, before we describe the GREAT DESERT over which we have lately travelled, to trace the progress of ruins, particularly those that are termed *artificial*. These are manufactured in two ways: the first of which is by *erection*; the second by *dilapidation*: and as this disquisition will comprehend many curious particulars respecting *improvements*, and celebrate men who deserve to be celebrated by better pens than ours, the reader will, we hope, indulge us with a wider range than at first sight the subject seems to demand, and at the same time allow us the same *indulgence*, with respect to what we shall *assert*, as has always been allowed to *great travellers*.

It here, in pursuance of our subject, becomes necessary still further to remark, that what may be termed *natural* ruins have been so scarce in England, that the great MORLEY, the great KENT, or the still greater BROWN, (who, *in the surveying line*, is said to have united the excellencies of the former two with *capabilities* of his own,) have been known to construct *artificial*.

MORLEY succeeded LE NÔTRE, who succeeded JONES; and, perhaps to show his patriotism, established his fame upon *Antigallican* principles. All those beautiful intricacies produced by judicious plantations; all those elegant enclosures or well planned spaces; those tasteful architectural decorations; that lucid display, or appropriate concealment of water, which, lost in one part, burst into a cascade in another: in short, that genius which was by le Nôtre once exhibited in the embellishments of St. James's Park, were, to him, abominations. He, as erst was sung by Prior, delighted to *burn* in summer and to *splash* in winter: he, therefore, laid out his close, square-cropped hedges in parallel lines, and so ingeniously contrived his ditches, that in heat they *perfumed*, in rain they *inundated*, those walks to which they were the boundaries. Attached to the mournful family of YEWS, he introduced them to every seat that he surveyed, and, when he meant to "snatch a grace," planted one that was straight and spiral by another crooked and stunted, a giant and a dwarf; or he set a turban topped tree in the midst of a circle of others slender and shapely, from which the Dryad of the former might have sung,

> "Thus I stand like the Turk with my doxies around."

This artist, with his other excellencies, had the property of *building rocks* in the most *advantageous* situations; many of which are, probably, yet to be seen, and, we think, should be studied as models for some that, before we close this speculation, we shall propose to have erected for the *benefit* of the public.

KENT, who was, in chronological order, a little later, adopted more of the Italian taste, both in his architectural elevations and garden plans. He had travelled, and, on his return, seems, in many instances, to have looked at English objects through the *Grecian spectacles* left him by his great predecessor, JONES. In most of his gardens there were more *temples* than *arbours*, more *statues* than *trees*; yet, of these, he continued the then fashionable attachment to *yews*, and, stubborn as many were, he bent them till they joined, and so made *double yews* of them.

We now, panting under the weight and importance of our subject, come to BROWN, whom we rejoice to celebrate, because we conceive that to him the modern art of surveying owes its greatest *improvement*, and that he is the first who brought *artificial ruins* to that perfection which, before we have done, we shall have occasion to commemorate, and that also invented *artificial deserts*. "*Space* was his dear delight," and *clumps* his grand principle. If he could but *clear* the former, and *encumber* the latter, he seems to have imagined that he had done all that the sublime art of *assisting* nature required. *Clumps* and *space*; a canal trimmed on each bank with a beautiful border of *green fringe*; a sloping lawn, shaved with the scythe till, like the chin of Hotspur's beau, it

> "Show'd like a stubble land at harvest home;"

were all the requisites that were, under his *regime*, required, in what was termed (how properly, shade of Wilson resolve

us,) landscape gardening: but if, "to gild a *rural* scene" near the metropolis, a *Roman temple* was erected, the thing was deemed complete; though this was, in itself, more unmeaning and absurd than the fashion of clapping a silver *coach* or a *windmill* upon the *natural* tresses of a beautiful girl; because *those toys* might be supposed to indicate *vanity* or *volatility*; propensions which have, in former times, been said to operate upon female minds; but which, we well know, never come into contact with those of *modern improvers*.

However we might delight in being as methodical as Old Vellum *, it is, in a speculation of this nature, impossible. We have already wandered a little, and we must still further deviate from the fixed and settled rules of composition, in order to introduce a pair of poetical architectural gardeners. MORLEY, we have hinted, was fond of building rocks. SHENSTONE, it is well known, influenced by the magical touch of the five foot rod of the surveyor, was equally delighted to fabricate *ruins*, and expended considerable sums, indeed wasted a very competent fortune, to keep those that he had with great cost erected in *untenantable* repair. POPE, however he might satyrize the false taste exhibited at Canons, chose to display his *superior* judgment, in the erection of a cavern *above ground*, formed of a combination of heterogeneous materials, in order to afford a peep at the Thames, through a vault engendering and retaining damps: for although the crystal drops distilled from *mineral* roofs, they were as inimical to the health of those "that dared to love their country and be poor," as if they had been sluiced with pails of water.

Having introduced these instances of the vagaries of the human mind with respect to matters of taste, it may be proper to make two observations upon them; namely, that the three former were professionally engaged, and consequently, whether they *denuded* or *covered* the earth, it was at the expense of their employers; if they saw forests devastated, or beheld a new creation rise around them, they had still no more to do with the *consequences* than Harlequin with any metamorphosis that his wooden sword effects; while the two latter exercised their fancy at their *own cost*: but in neither case was it exercised at the cost of THE PUBLIC.

This is an age of *improvement*. In former periods, as we have already shown, in the instances and persons to which, and to whom, we have alluded, *improvement* was confined to sylvan scenes. If a man, at least since the time of RUFUS, had a fancy to create a desert; if, whether stimulated by genius or impelled by necessity, he became a "foe to the Dryads of his father's groves," he used either to *fell* or to grub up all the trees that had before sheltered his dwelling, and ornamented his ground, and render scenes that before, in every point of view, afforded subjects for the most beautiful pictures, *smack smooth*, and as plain as the canvas on which those scenes *might* have been painted, and consequently exposed to every elementary vicissitude.

If such a man wished for a *small temple*, or a *great ruin*; he, perhaps, built the former, and half dilapidated the family mansion, to constitute the latter. Yet these things, although they certainly used to rank the foremost in the vast scale of *improvement*, were rural vagaries; it was therefore reserved for the *elevated*, or rather the *destructive*, genius of this happy age to introduce the same kind of emendations into the metropolis.

How it has happened it is not incumbent upon us here to state; but certain it is, that there never was a period when such extensive ideas with respect to dilapidation were afloat in the minds of many of the most ingenious of his Majesty's subjects; the stream of which is turned to the *improvement* of the cities of London, Westminster, &c.

Owing to this laudable propension, (which is not suffered to run to waste in plans for building churches, though some of the intended fifty proved *excellent jobs*,) we have seen a part of Wapping *inundated* like the *Godwin Sands*, and some still more remote parishes *completely docked*; and we shall presently show, that (as Shylock says,) "there are *land rats* as well as *water rats*;" and that as the former are as dangerous to the *western* * parts, as the latter have been to the *eastern*, they are

* Addison's Drummer; or, The Haunted House.

* We fear the parishes of St. Margaret and St. John, though improvement has not yet reached the latter, are *docked* in another sense of the word.

likely to prove able coadjutors to the *dry rot* which has seized that district.

We have already beheld Moorfields denuded, and BEDLAM half destroyed, as the phrase is, without *fear* or *wit*; and we have very lately seen the ancient and venerable city of Westminster placed in nearly the same state that London exhibited after the *great fire*.

Such are the effects of the almost unlimited power of the genius of *improvement*, who (fantastic as the *Genii* of the *Lamp* while under the command of ALADIN,) having, as has been observed, exhausted his skill upon sylvan scenes, is now, only in a way *rather* more expensive, exerting his magical efforts in a circle that had, most fortunately, escaped even the ROD OF RIPLEY.

For these kinds of *fancies*, which seem to us as *extravagantly* romantic as the freaks of the castle and palace demolishers in the Arabian Nights, and other eastern tales, it is certain that no age could have been more appropriate. The *halcyon* days that we contemplate, the flourishing state of the public revenue, oppressed with nothing but a *plethora*, a *fulness* of habit perhaps more observable in the *extremities* than in *the chest*, demand only the aid of those kind of operators who proceed *by rule*, and who, properly *estimating* the *cause* of the disorder, may produce a *pecuniary decline*, and furnish us with "WIT WITHOUT MONEY."

"What brought Sir Visto's ill got wealth to waste?
Some demon whisper'd, Visto, have a taste."

Whether the same cause has begun to produce the same effect in Westminster; whether an ambition to display taste has operated to form the Great Desert which we have lately had the good fortune to *discover*, by which we acquire a right to communicate our discovery, the most important one that has been made since the days of Bruce, to the public, as it is impossible for us to say, so it would be foolish to conjecture.

ARTIFICIAL DESERTS, we have already observed, were formerly, with great pains and concomitant expense, laid out in the country. *Whimsies* were, by those artists whom we have endeavoured to celebrate, confined in their *sports* to gardens, parks, and pleasure grounds. Even Vanbrugh, although he could not help launching a *gun* in *Portland stone* at BLENHEIM, never formed any mansion but *his own exactly* in the shape of a *goose pie*. Fond of loading, he never attempted to relieve the earth, or the *country*, which is the same thing, from *its burthens*; nor did any of those great men ever think of procuring *civic space* by dilapidation. It was reserved for the genius of their successors to carry into effect that sublime, though not *elevated* idea; to these it was reserved to turn a venerable city into a waste, and, in a short period of time, to produce more ruins than, after the lapse of more than twenty-five centuries, were to be discovered at BALBEC or PALMYRA.

The MUTABILITY *of* FORTUNE.

AN ANECDOTE OF ROBERT CAREY, LORD HUNSDON.

THIS noble Lord, who died in the year 1702, was descended from Sir Henry Carey, Knight; who was, in consequence of his near alliance to Queen Elizabeth, advanced to the Peerage. By his patent, bearing date 13th January, 1558, he was honoured with the title of Baron Hunsdon. He was also promoted to the dignities of Lord Chamberlain, Knight of the Garter, Captain of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners, Lord Warden of the Marches, and held several other important posts*.

Time, which disperses fortunes and obliterates honours, had, in its varied course, so operated upon one branch of this noble family, that Robert Carey, a member of it in the seventeenth century, was bound apprentice to *a weaver*, and for some time after the expiration of his indentures worked at that business.

Sitting at his loom, he probably reflected upon the possibility of his one day becoming Lord Hunsdon; and this reflection inspiring him with more elevated sentiments than he had hitherto

* It has by most historians been stated, upon the authority of Welden and Osborn, that Sir Robert Carey, son of Lord Chancellor Hunsdon, (who, by-the-bye, died seven years before the Queen,) was, by his father, *let out* of Court, to carry the news of her demise to King James. But it appears by the first letter of the Cecil papers, that John Ferrior says, "God made mee a prime messenger of *glad tidings* to yor Matie," (King James,) "about the decease of Queene Elizabeth."

possessed, he determined to resign the shuttle, and grasp the sword. Impressed with this idea, which gathered strength every day, he prepared to commence a military career; a mode of life which he deemed to be far better suited to his talents and expectations.

A course of persevering and frugal industry had furnished him with the means, his figure was unexceptionable, and his good fortune obtained him friends, who procured his enrollment in one of the troops of life-guards; which, it will be recollected, was, in the reign of Charles the IId, a corps in which the younger, and sometimes the *natural*, sons of illustrious fathers rode private.

After continuing in this situation for some years, and conducting himself in a manner which increased the number of his friends, and in the midst of licentiousness stamped his moral character, he, almost at the same time, succeeded to a commission and a small estate. His talents, and the situation in which he now stood as representative of his family, had procured him adherents. He obtained a pension to support his dignity, and soon after a seat in Parliament: but he was once very near losing the former by his honourable attention to the duty of the latter. In the House of Commons he opposed a measure which he deemed inimical to the true interest of the country, and was consequently marked by the Minister of the day. It does not, however, appear that this noble Lord was in his disposition vindictive. A few moments' reflection convinced him of the rectitude of the conduct of Captain Carey, who, regardless of the consequences, continued to vote as his conscience dictated.

On the death of Henry Carey, Baron Hunsdon, Viscount Rochford, and Earl of Dover, in 1677, he succeeded to the title of Lord Hunsdon, and a considerable estate. Though elevated to this situation, he chose to continue a bachelor; yet he supported his dignity in a manner that obtained him universal esteem and respect. He lived in a stile of great magnificence; and, by his judicious liberality, frequently showed, that he had not in his hour of prosperity forgotten that he was himself once in adversity.

M.

A Court Anecdote.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *Feb.* 6, 1807.

AN inherent attachment to the House of Brunswick induced me to read your interesting Memoir of the late Duke, with different emotions, arising from pleasure, compassion, and indignation: but feeling that, as it is written with spirit and sensibility, it is not necessary to anticipate the sentiments of the public upon the whole, I therefore only mean to address you upon that part in which you mention "the lovely Princess Augusta, sister to our beloved Sovereign," as it brings to my mind a short anecdote that shows the impression which her appearance once made upon the spectators.

During the period that his Majesty was a bachelor, one day, when the Court was very full, and a number of persons, as usual, attended in the antichamber to see the company, the Princess Augusta entered, led by the late Duke of York. A whisper of approbation pervaded the whole assembly: the words "Charming," "Lovely," &c., were repeated in all parts of the room. A gentleman in the front row said, as soon as she had passed, "How beautiful the Princess looks!"—"Beautiful indeed!" exclaimed another, who stood by him; "she looks as if she was sent to represent the beauty, the elegance, and the dignity of England!"

I am, Sir,
Yours, &c.
CRITO.

The Naked Truth.

A POLITICAL ANECDOTE.

HOWEVER our *young* ladies may have been censured for the exposure of their charms, a very slight glance at the female portraits by Rubens and Vandyke; the "*sleepy-eyed*" beauties of Lely, in the gallery at Hampton Court; or the brilliant Churchills, and their satellites, that formed the galaxy of the Kit Cat: will show us, that the ladies who adorned the latter period of the seventeenth century, were, at least, *equally* liberal. It is not, however, meant to quote *the whole* of those fair ones as examples. The great grandmothers and

grandmothers of the present race of *Eveites*, come nearer to the point of time to which we mean to direct our speculation; and those, we learn from the suggestions of the Spectator and other periodical papers, had it once in contemplation to annihilate our linen and silk manufactories by the discovery of THE NAKED TRUTH; or, in other words, by totally denuding.

The naked truth then became a popular phrase, applicable to many *treating* ladies; but which, at length, seems to have been fixed upon *one* in particular, that was much more famous for her beauty than for her virtue, who is said to have carried this liberal fashion with respect to her *upper works* almost as far as it could be carried, and who, by this mode of *half dress*, obtained the exclusive right to the appellation of THE NAKED TRUTH.

This lady was, one evening, in an upper box at one of the theatres, when, toward the middle of the play, a statesman, equally elegant and eminent, came in from dinner, and, perhaps, what the moderns call a *little flustered*.

The attractions of the Naked Truth seemed to him irresistible; and, consequently, after some short conversation, the lady could not bear the heat of the house, and the gallant was unquestionably bound to hand her to her carriage.

This circumstance, somehow or other, got to the ears of Sir Robert Walpole, who hinted to the gentleman his knowledge of it in the following manner:—

In a debate upon some estimates, the statesman alluded to, who was in opposition, attacked the Minister, with equal asperity and eloquence, upon the prodigality of the expenditure, and levelled his ridicule at the accounts, which, he endeavoured to show, were in numerous instances incorrect. He, therefore, moved for a Committee to inspect those garbled documents: "before a Committee," said he, "the *whole truth* must be discovered."

At this unfortunate moment the Minister rose, and observed, that the discovery of *truth* was always desirable, either in the Parliament or any *other house*; and as he thought that the business could not be in better hands than those of the honourable gentleman, he should only request a small verbal amendment to the motion; namely, that "instead of the *whole truth*, the discovery might include THE NAKED TRUTH."

THOUGHTS *on* DOGS, *applicable to the present* PERIOD.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE terror of the public mind at the present period, arising from a fear of the *spread* of one of the greatest calamities attendant upon human existence, induces me to venture a few thoughts upon the subject of Dogs, in order to rebut a most illiberal and unjust charge, which I have seen urged in some of the daily papers, against the Magistrates, and to endeavour to weaken the impression that many reports, some of them *unfounded*, and others in their deductions *unwarranted*, have made upon the nerves of most of the inhabitants of this metropolis and its environs.

That the fatal effects of that disease termed the *Hydrophobia* are at all times to be dreaded, is a proposition so self-evident, that it would be a waste of words to endeavour more firmly to establish it; and that *its increased source* in the present age, I mean the keeping a *greater* number of Dogs than in any former, may render it more prevalent, is a truth of which ocular demonstration every day convinces us: but that, at *this time of the year*, those animals should be *generally*, for so I have seen it stated, subject to madness, seems to have been an assertion neither warranted by philosophy nor established by experience.

That such an idea has been frequently promulgated, and, like an alpine avalanche, has increased in magnitude in its progress among the people, is certain; and that "the *Justices*" have been accused of inactivity, because they have not done what it was out of their power to effect, is equally true: but if we look a little below the surface of things, we shall find, that both the Civic and County Magistrates, in their printed cautions, and their publications in the churches and by the cryers, have done all that, within their *limited scope*, it was possible for them to do, to guard against the evil whose terrific consequences seemed to impend over every district.

The only statute that I know of, which gives the Magistrates (for there must be two to act,) any power over Dogs, is the 10 Geo. III, cap. 18; an act which was made for securing the property that any person or persons

may have in them from depredation: which recognizes their use, and, by severe penalties or long imprisonment, prohibits their destruction.

The keeping of those that are ferocious *only* subjects the parties to civil actions*. Why the Legislature, foreseeing such times of alarm as the present, stopped short, and did not make the keepers of dogs *penally* answerable for the consequences of their *going loose*, or give the Magistrates a discretional power to order their immediate destruction? it is not for me to say.

There is no doubt but, under circumstances of well founded apprehension, any Magistrate would take this burthen upon himself, and, stimulated by his duty in guarding the public from the horrid calamity that diseased dogs might occasion, order any number, upon which even the slightest suspicion rested, to be destroyed; but then he must, before he acts with *decision*, be allowed to judge with *coolness*, and to endeavour to discriminate betwixt the ebullitions of ERROR and the emanations of truth.

This observation leads me to make a few remarks upon apprehension and its consequences; to the influence of which we are, perhaps, more liable than any other nation in Europe.

Though it is far, far indeed, beyond the memorial limits of myself, or any of my contemporaries, yet the alarm of the metropolis upon the supposed enormities of the MOHOCKS, most of which, though *gravely* reported, proved groundless, has been so frequently recorded, and read, as to be in every mind.

An alarm as general, attended with *supposed* circumstances as terrific, prevailed about the years 1777 or 1778, respecting the insane fury of the LASCARS. Even at the west end of the town, we daily heard of their nightly cruelties exercised upon his Majesty's subjects; cruelties which it was dangerous even to doubt, and impossible, without very considerable risk, to controvert. Yet, like the story of *the three Crows*, these alarms, upon inquiry, terminated in the simple fact of a Lascar sailor, inflamed with their favourite liquor, *Gin*, drawing his knife upon a girl at Mile-end, who very prudently ran away.

Even the cry of *Mad-dogs!* was, about the *autumn* of 1786, as prevalent as at present.

Yet although I know that causes of alarm are, in most instances, exaggerated, such are the dreadful effects of the *Hydrophobia*, that I would have every precaution taken to guard against it. It is certain that too many *useless* dogs are kept; and, from *hounds* to *mongrels*, I could wish that nine out of ten were destroyed, being convinced that they are not only dangerous to the public, in other respects besides the introduction of *canine madness* into the human system, but *injurious* to the poor. At the same time, I am sorry to see in newspapers, the conductors of which are equally *venal* and *stupid*, an obloquy cast upon Magistrates who have done all in their power to remove even every cause of apprehension, and who would, if the safety of individuals required it, *at their own risk* exert against those obnoxious animals "a vigour beyond the law."

I am, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

Feb. 2, 1807. Y. Z.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AS an admirer of the poetry of Gray, I had hoped that the observations of Y. Z. upon the Reasoner's first attack upon his works would have had the desired effect, and prevented him from hazarding any more of his puerile criticism. The gentle correction he then received having failed, the lash ought to be applied by a ruder arm, to make him *feel* it. Leaving that, however, to some abler castigator than myself, I shall only here produce some plain animadversions upon his No. III, which I shall pursue, paragraph by paragraph, as there placed.—In his opening one, he says, "If it should appear" ("Great virtue in your If;" as *If* it operates in no other manner; at least it secures a retreat, and therefore a very proper phrase to take the lead, where the onset is dangerous, and consequently the event uncertain.)—Johnson's "*censure*," as the Reasoner calls it, on the Ode to Spring, "*is too general to be regarded:*" he would have had it *equal to his own*, if possible; and what that would

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* *Vide* Dyer, 236. 2 Strange, 1264. 1 Ld. Raymond, 116.

have been, is but too apparent: Johnson had not *penetration* enough to find out the "*Insipidity*" that was left to the more acuminated criticism of the Reasoner.—The questions, "Why the year is purple? Why the hours are rosy bosomed *? and why they are in the train of Venus?" are too childish almost to be noticed; that I do so, is in order to impress with more force upon the reader's mind the NATURE AND COMPLEXION of the Reasoner's criticism: he might as well have asked, Why poets ever make use of FICTION? Certainly he had forgotten, at that instant,

"The poet's eye in a fine *frenzy* rolling."

He is *extremely lenient* on the Elegy on the Death of his Cat, when compared with either the preceding or subsequent articles; yet he cannot let it escape totally unblamed; for after treating it with some degree of contempt, as a trifle beneath criticism, he finishes by saying, "But these are faults which none but a critic would discover, and they are therefore pardonable." How particularly amiable and condescending this is!—No one but himself, I should suppose, would have selected the passage which he has done from The Prospect of Eton College, in order to point out what *he deems* an *inaccuracy*:—

"Gay Hope is theirs, by Fancy fed;
Less pleasing when possess'd."

And then proceeds to say, "Hope itself cannot be possessed, though the object of it may." Now I humbly conceive that *Hope itself* may be possessed, unless the Reasoner can reason me out of my belief that there is a *mental possession* as well as a *corporeal one*.—In the Reasoner's observations on the Bard, which follow, I should be happy if he would clear up an OBSCURITY of his own, where he says, by way of elucidation, that "No architect would wish to adorn St. Paul's cathedral by destroying the regularity of its architecture." Certainly not: but how any thing can be *adorned* by what destroys its greatest *beauty*, is far beyond my comprehension.—It would have been but candid if the Reasoner had marked that happy play upon words, where he notices the Progress of Poetry, that "What is good is not new, and what is new is not good," as a *quotation*, as well as marking it in italics; for such it is, *I ever*, having met with it before, although I cannot at this instant remember where: but to the best of that remembrance, Dr. Johnson makes use of it, and I also think it is in one of his Lives of the Poets. He proceeds to blame the couplet,

"He saw; but, blasted with excess of light,
Clos'd his eyes in endless night."

It must be evident here that the Poet meant to convey the idea of *corporal*, not *mental*, blindness, by making use of the term BLASTED; just as we now speak of any one's losing his sight by lightning or gunpowder. Johnson, whose vision was not *obscured* by any motives, either *concealed* or *avowed*, saw rather further, and at the same time with greater fairness, into the Poet's meaning, and therefore gave it that *praise* which it merited:

"The living throne, the sapphire blaze,
Where angels tremble while they gaze,"

could certainly only affect the *mental vision*, as there represented. But the Reasoner cannot, or at least ought not, to be ignorant, that in the hands of Omnipotence, (to which "the throne and sapphire blaze" plainly alludes,) even the celestial light there described can become the means of corporal punishment. The Reasoner asks ironically, "In what prisons are

'Joy, and horror, and sympathetic tears,'

confined?" I answer briefly, In the mind, heart, and eyes; and that the *keys*, or rather *key*, to all those prisons, is *sensibility*; a feeling to which, I am fearful, the Reasoner is a total *stranger*.—At last *Conscience* produces, on the Reasoner, something similar to what the spear of Ithuriel produces on Satan, and he is thereby *constrained* to acknowledge, that "It is true, that in this poem (The Progress of Poetry) there are many *beautiful sentiments well expressed*." He proceeds to say, in what I may safely term his general summing up, that "his forte seems to have been the tender and the melancholy. When he wishes to describe *the natural emotions of the human mind, to lament the miseries of life, or to paint the magnificence of nature, he is always successful*;" (Indeed!) "*his diction and his language are pure*, POETICAL, *and melodious*:" (Surprising!!) "*his verses unite the opposite excellencies*

* This idea unquestionably pervaded the *classic* mind of Gray, from seeing that beautiful picture, THE AURORA of *Guido*.—EDITOR.

of strength and elegance, ease and majesty." (Better and better!!!) What a strange contrast is this praise to the foregoing censures! The Reasoner ought to show how "*diction and language,*" which he acknowledges to be "*pure,* POETICAL, *and melodious,*" can "soar into obscurity;" or how he, who can describe in the same language "*the natural emotions of the human mind, lament the miseries of life,*" or "*paint the magnificence of nature*" successfully, and whose "*verses unite the opposite excellencies of strength and elegance, ease and majesty,*" "can have few claims to the title of poet," must be left to the Reasoner (as I heretofore said) to explain; and a further explanation may, probably, be hereafter required of him; and that is, what could be his motive for attacking a character so long removed from this world? which world will not, I should believe, admit of that which he avows, viz. his "regard for truth," but rather attribute it to some more ungenerous cause. It is extremely easy for any hypercritic to run over an author, and, by collecting here and there unconnected passages, find seeming cause for censure; whereas if he had placed the whole, or at least the context, with the text, before the reader, there might not have appeared any cause at all. Hypercritical observations should scarcely ever be admitted, or encouraged, against a *living author*, but *never* against a *dead one*; it is a cowardly attack at best, being levelled at one who cannot defend himself; it may be justly called a CHURCHYARD ROBBERY, and that of the worst kind, if we may believe Shakspeare, who emphatically expresses, that

"He that filches from me my good name,
Robs me of that, which not enriches him,
And makes me poor indeed."

Jan. 14, 1807. VINDICATOR.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

M. (in a letter in your Magazine for November last) observes, that "Music, considered as a study, is unworthy the serious attention of liberal and sensible minds, because, in the attainment of excellence in it, there are very few of those faculties employed which distinguish man from the lower animals of nature." It is very fortunate for the lovers of the harmonious art, that, in the pursuit of their favourite study, he allows them, at least, the use of *some* of those distinguishing faculties, and that therefore the practice of Music is not *altogether* and *entirely* brutish; but *what* they are, or how many *more* there ought to be employed, before it can be deemed worthy their attention, as liberal and sensible minds, he does not inform us. I ask, whether the almost infinite modulations of melody, the ingenious contrivances of harmonious combinations, the striking imitations of nature in her loveliest as well as most tremendous forms, the expressive language of the passions of the soul, or the power of conveying dignified sentences of poetry with irresistible force to the heart, and fixing them more firmly there, by the aid of music, require not the exertion of faculties peculiar to man *only*, or whether it can reasonably be supposed that the lower animals of nature possess them in common with him? If they do, then *invention* and *contemplation* are no longer the boasted prerogative of sensible beings.

"The masters of this art," says M., "are, for the most part, men of unimproved and illiberal minds." That *many* of them are so, I, even, will not deny, (considering their profession merely as an art, for as a science it certainly requires to be studied by men of a very different disposition;) but that, *for the most part*, they should be thus degraded, I can by no means allow to be the case with them, more than with the masters of any other art, unless it could be proved that Music has a natural tendency to pervert the mind. If, however, on the one hand, the professors of music cannot be excepted from this general rule, we find, on the other, many of them who, in every age, have been considered as the ornaments of polite literature and philosophy, the inventors of useful arts, the discoverers of great physical truths, and benefactors of mankind. Nay, I may safely say, that *more* such useful characters as these may be found, even at this present time, among that class of men who "make" (or, at least, at some time or other, made) "a trade of music," than among the professors of any other art whatsoever.

Aristotle is made to say, "Which of the poets ever introduced Jupiter singing or playing on the harp? Such occu-

pations are universally ascribed to the inferior deities." If, however, Jupiter did not assume the character of a *Musician*, in the poems of antiquity, with a lyre or harp in his hand, he certainly was introduced by their authors, on many occasions, in far *meaner* capacities *. But notwithstanding this passage of Aristotle from his Politics, (to which I have no opportunity to refer for the connexion in which it may appear,) and though he was neither "woman nor slave," yet there can be no doubt of his having been a very able Musician *himself*, and an author on the subject, as Cardan quotes several passages from his works, one or two of which I shall notice, to show that he was not insensible of the effect which Music produces on the mind; they are as follow: "Movemur animis, cum hæc audimus. Etenim in quibusdam graviore animo et contractiore, ut in eo, qui mixtus est lydio; in aliis molliore et remissiore animo, ut in remissis." (Modis.) And farther on: "Pueris dorius ob it convenit, ut senibus phrygius, qui animos emollit et remittit, in suavitatem ac sonum reducens; ut lydius, qui temperet, juvenibus non ad prœlium concitatis aptus."—*Cardanus, Oper. tomo* II, *p.* 117.)

M. is greatly delighted with the music of our ancestors: "The numerous tenantry," he says, "and guests of our sturdy barons were enlivened by it in the hospitable halls, where good humour, good sense, and honesty, reigned:" but "the delicacy and refinement of the Italian school" he does not think "suitable to the character of John Bull." I allow that musical refinement (like all other human affairs) may be carried to an extreme; or, rather, that the term may be misapplied to a wanton execution. A simple pathetic air should be sung or performed with simplicity and feeling; whereas, dividing and subdividing the notes into innumerable sounds, till the original melody is lost, may be termed refinement, but it certainly is want of taste. But, to pass from this extreme to the opposite one, and wish for the restoration of those vulgar songs which enlivened the hospitable halls of our ancestors; or, in other words, those mansions where hardly ever a man got away sober, and where music could only serve as an instigation to drinking and rioting, is equally absurd *. The improvements of modern compositions, particularly in melody and modulation, cannot be denied; and their beautiful effect on the ear, when performed with taste and judgment, is too striking not to be felt by sober and well disposed minds. But is it fit for John Bull? If by John Bull is meant that class of the inhabitants of this metropolis who are pleased with an air for the same reason that they are pleased with the music of a drum or a triangle, it is not impossible but John Bull may hear it without emotion; but should he happen to be a member of that "society to which music is looked upon as the great introduction," or, perhaps, "the only passport," I venture to say, that he will not rest satisfied with any thing like that insipid species of melody prescribed for him as *suitable to his character*.

I shall mention one more of M.'s observations, and conclude: "I can conceive," says he, "how pleasant it must be, after having laboured for many years at perfection on an instrument, to find yourself excelled by any of the performers in the orchestras of our public places of amusement." It must be, I confess, truly humbling! Knowing yourself so superior to these *ignorant* and *illiberal* men, and yet to want abilities to accomplish what they can do with so much ease, must be mortifying in the extreme. Then let us not, *for want of liberality in ourselves*, undervalue the merits of others. If a musician is master of his business, that is enough for one man, seeing how difficult and complicated a science it is that he professes, and what great abilities and persevering application are required to excel in it.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient humble servant,
J. F. HERING.

Leman-street, Jan. 14, 1807.

* The argument is extremely weak, though it should come from Aristotle, as this conclusion may be drawn from it, that every occupation or employment must be mean which the poets did not think of assigning to Jupiter!!

* Many of the favourite ballads of those times, and which, as may naturally be inferred, were sung on such occasions, are still chaunted by vagrant musicians about our streets; it is, therefore, not very difficult to form an idea of their merit. The ballads of which the old English opera consisted are much in the same stile.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I AGAIN trespass on your indulgence, by sending you, for insertion in your Magazine, a description of the method used at Bengal, for making salt, &c., by a young Gentleman, late in the Company's service at Lucknow, to his cousin in London.

CONSTANT READER.

12*th Jan.* 1807.

DEAR COZ,

THE method used at Bengal for making common salt may not be unacceptable by its novelty:—The flood tides at Fenny Hughley, and other rivers, leave, in their retreat, numerous saline particles, crystallizing by speedy evaporation, on the soil exposed to an ever powerful sun. These are collected by scraping into heaps the superficial earth, throwing into circular reservoirs of six feet diameter, dug from the mounds of earth raised half that height above the level of the shore, and smeared within by a thick layer of tenacious, nearly impermeable clay. Water poured upon the surface filtrates through this dust; and, strongly impregnated with salt, as perceptible immediately upon the tongue, distils along a hollow bamboo suitably adjusted into a small vat, sunk below, and covered with a mat, to obviate ingress of dirt. Not far distant is constructed an earthen furnace, covered with numerous baked pots eight inches deep, of dimensions capable of containing above half a pint, placed circularly close together in nine rows, rising conically, and decreasing from forty-eight to five; so that each oven heats above two hundred pots: into these is poured the saturated water, which, fast evaporating from open vessels, leaves marine salt at the bottom tolerably pure; which is then removed, and the receptacles replenished with briny fluid:—so simple, but effectual, are the mechanical processes of the unpolished *Indians*.

The peasant, at dawn of day, throws a plough upon his shoulders, and drives one placid yoke of oxen to the field; harnesses them, and executes every labour without any other assistance;—kind nature softening the tough glebe with deluges of rain:—grain thrown at random springs up luxuriantly; he tears it out by handfuls, carries a full basket to some selected, often distant, spot, transplants, and leaves it to increase and ripen with exertions no more toilsome. There are three, sometimes four, crops of rice, in particular districts, annually procured.

I must now request my best regards to your father: assure him that his good advice is gratefully received, and shall not be neglected; it being considered as a pointed mark of his esteem, and interest in my welfare.

T—— J——.

Berhompore, 12*th March*, 1800.

DESCRIPTIONS, REMARKS, ANECDOTES, *and* SENTIMENTS, *during a* VOYAGE *from the* WEST INDIES *to* NORTH AMERICA, *and from thence to* ENGLAND, *and during the* AUTHOR'S RAMBLES *in the two latter* COUNTRIES.

BY A GENTLEMAN LATELY RETURNED FROM THE WEST INDIES.

THE following descriptions, &c. made during a voyage from the West Indies to America, and from thence to England, and during the Author's stay and rambles in the two latter countries, were not originally intended for publication, as the reader may perceive by the unconnected manner in which they are thrown together, just as they occurred, or as they invited his attention. They were written partly as an amusement to the Author himself, and partly with a view of gratifying the curiosity of his friends, and affording them a light sort of entertainment, when they had nothing else to do. But it having been suggested to him, by some of those friends, that this medley of sentimental description, or whatever else it may be called, was not unworthy of the perusal of the public, and that it here and there contained hints which might prove useful, he therefore humbly submits it to their inspection; and, far from being buoyed up by an idea that it will meet with the unqualified approbation of the critics, he begs leave rather to avert the severity of their animadversions by meeting them half way, with an acknowledgment that the Author is not vain enough to set up his opinions as infallible, or his observations as always irreversibly correct; but he can say, at least, that they were written from the sincerity of his heart, and to the best of his judgment.

London, 23*d October*, 1786.

After a residence of many years in Jamaica, I resolved to pay a visit to my native country; and having never been in America, curiosity incited me to take that in my way: I accordingly took my passage in a vessel bound to New York.

On Sunday, the 15th of June, 1806, I sailed, at about eleven at noon, from Montego Bay, the vessel having previously stood out a little way to sea, and tacked in again, with the view of putting ashore some gentlemen who had breakfasted on board with our Captain. A smart breeze sprung up; the sails were soon set, and the ship dashed away before the wind, at the rate of eight knots an hour, steering a west and by northerly course. The spot we had left receded fast from our view, and was at length lost in the deep mist of a heavy rain, which hovered along the coast, and enveloped the adjacent mountains. By two o'clock P.M. the weather, however, cleared up, and we had a charming view of the coast of Hanover. We particularly noticed the Dolphin-head, a high ridge, so called from its supposed resemblance, from a certain point of view, to the head of that animal: all the eminences and acclivities wore the appearance of a lively and refreshing verdure, owing to the recent rains, which had given a spring to vegetation. By two o'clock we were opposite to Lucea, a safe and tolerably capacious harbour, but disgraced by a wretched town standing on its western peninsula. By the dusk of the evening we had reached the west end of the island; the land now appeared faint and distant, and in a short time totally faded from the view, and mingled with the shades of night. We now bade adieu to Jamaica! My feelings on the occasion were various—my mind seemed agitated and divided between hope, fear, regret, and expectation—a crowd of thoughts rushed into it. I had quitted a country (perhaps for ever!) which I was in the habit of considering as a second home, having spent in it the greater part of my life: that life had been a checkered scene of care, toil, and anxiety, mingled with few pleasures, and cultivened with a small portion of joy: I had sometimes to encounter the frowns of unfeeling power, and the malignancy of worthless characters—I have unfortunately had, at times, to deal with the base, the selfish and unprincipled; but I had the good fortune, also, to form intimacies with worthy individuals, whose virtues would do an honour to any country. The remembrance of those dear and valued friends caused me involuntarily to sigh, when the thought occurred to me that I should, perhaps, never behold them more! As some consolation, however, I felt animated by the hope of enjoying various pleasures in my travels; of seeing my friends in England, and being cordially received by them; and, finally, that I might yet revisit those I left in Jamaica; a country only made alluring to me by their society.

On the morning of the 16th, not an appearance of land was to be seen; the sky was uncommonly clear; the sea of a beautiful azure, gently agitated by a soft gale, which wafted the vessel along at the moderate rate of five miles an hour. Nothing occurred on this day worth mentioning. Two marine birds hovered across our stern, and seemed desirous of resting on our rigging: and a large log of wood floated by us. About eight o'clock at night a smart squall of wind and rain came on, and compelled us to shorten sail.

At eight o'clock of the morning of the 17th we descried the Grand Caymanas, an island, so called to distinguish it from the Little Caymanas. It is a low lying island, about ten leagues in length, and from two to three in breadth, covered with dwarf shrubbery, here and there interspersed with cocoa-nuts. The few inhabitants on it subsist chiefly by fishing and turtling. Immense numbers of turtle, in particular, are found around its coast. About eleven A.M. a canoe came off to us, loaded with plantains, pumpkins, turtle, &c., notwithstanding a strong squall, and perturbed broken sea. At two o'clock we made the western point of this island, and soon after was out of sight of it. We this day saw numbers of flying-fish, and a species of marine bird, called by the seamen *Shear-water*.

During the greater part of the 18th, and the preceding night, we encountered sudden and strong squalls of wind and rain; the darkness of the night was uncommon: hardly a star was to be seen "twinkling in his sphere;" but the quick and vivid flashes of lightning ever and anon illumed the hemisphere, and exhibited to us the fretful working of the waves. This day our cook unfortunately fell sick; he brought

a severe fever upon himself by sleeping repeatedly in wet clothes. On inquiry, I found that this poor fellow had only one suit in his possession, viz. a frock and pair of trowsers, stiff and begrimed with tar and grease. Like too many of his brother tars, he was thoughtless and improvident; he had twenty dollars per month, yet he rather chose to spend his money by getting drunk as often as possible while ashore, than by providing necessary comforts for his use when at sea.

The morning of the 19th was uncommonly beautiful; the sun rose with a brilliancy the more cheering, as we had hitherto experienced precarious, and mostly gloomy, weather; a delightful gale wafted us briskly along, and the sky appeared untinged with a cloud. I felt my spirits more lively and gay: but how uncertain are our pleasures!—We were doomed soon to be tortured by the apprehension of being boarded by some of the numerous privateers or piccaroons of the enemy that infest the latitude in which we were. At eleven A. M. we descried the coast of Cuba, and soon after Cape Antonio, the western extremity of that island: two sail, a schooner and a sloop, appeared on our lee; and at anchor under the Cape, a three-masted felucca privateer. We expected every moment she would come in pursuit of us; and so unprincipled are those pirates, that the least we had to expect from them was the being plundered and maltreated; for they do not respect neutrals much more than they do enemies, as I have been informed by many who have had the misfortune to fall into their hands. We were, however, agreeably disappointed: for, owing to the fresh breeze that blew, or some other cause, she did not come out, and of the two sail to leeward of us, one passed us to windward, and the other, steering the same course as ourselves, we had reason to suspect was an American. At three o'clock P.M. we doubled Cape Antonio, and shaped our course N.N.W. Of the island of Cuba I will not attempt, as it is unnecessary, to give a description. We saw this day immense numbers of porpoises and flying fish, but no dolphins.

The 20th proved a charming day; and the auspicious appearance of the heavens promised a continuance of favourable weather. The strange sail that still remained on our lee beam, was at sun-rise within three miles of us, and bore a suspicious appearance. At seven o'clock A:M. we saw a large vessel bearing up to windward of us; on her nearing we could perceive she was a frigate under British colours: on getting sufficiently to windward, she bore down towards the schooner to leeward of us, and fired a signal gun for us to come down towards her. She proved to be the Cerberus, British frigate, Captain Selby. Her First Lieutenant came on board to examine our papers, and informed us that he had been out a month from Port Royal without having taken any thing; but that he had chased a felucca the day before, who had escaped. The truth is, our frigates and larger sloops of war are very unfit for the purpose of watching, pursuing, and capturing, those light and nimble vessels; they are adapted both for sailing and rowing, and there are few of our cruisers that can overtake them, particularly in light winds, when they can avail themselves of both. It is much to be wished that there was a certain number of light vessels on the Jamaica station, built and fitted for the purpose of destroying these marauders, which are so wonderful an annoyance to our trade. The Lieutenant of the Cerberus also informed us, that he had boarded a number of Americans, and was informed by most of them, that they had been boarded and plundered by Spanish privateers. We expressed to him our satisfaction at having fallen in with a friend so seasonably, for our fears of piccaroons were now eased. The strange schooner proved to be an American, bound from Jamaica to George Town, Virginia. The frigate being badly off for water and small stock, our Captain gave six or seven buakers of the former, and requested the Lieutenant's acceptance of two young hogs; these last he insisted on paying for, alleging it as customary in the Navy; and our Captain, finding he could not persuade him to take them on any other terms, consented to take two dollars, *for the form of the thing*. The Lieutenant was a genteel young man, polite, affable, and intelligent, and peculiarly thankful for the readiness with which we wished to oblige him. He had been in the celebrated battle of Trafalgar, as he told us, on board of the Tonnant. On the bows of the frigate's boat I could not help noticing the odd conceit of having two large

keys painted—the keys of Hell, I presume; Cerberus, the three headed dog, being the personage to whom is assigned the keeping the gates of that region, if we are to believe the heathen mythology.

June 21st. In the course of last night the breeze died away, and sunk into a calm; the moon shone upon the surface of the water, and showed us just a gentle undulation of its waves. In the morning there was still very little breeze, and that little against us. In the afternoon it freshened a little; but not shifting in our favour, the little way we made was gained by tacking out and in from the land, the north side of Cuba being in view. Nothing can be more tantalizing than those baffling winds at sea; as nothing is more pleasing than the brisk and auspicious gale that drives the vessel along to her destined port. The man of war and George Town schooner were in view of us this day.

June 22d. This day week being that on which we left Montego Bay, it recalled to my mind the agreeable and dear friends I left there, and with unfeigned sincerity I drank, during dinner, to their health and happiness, and, with a sigh, bid them in idea a second adieu! Sunday is a day devoted to rest, and set apart by our holy religion to pious purposes; but at sea it makes little difference, and is seldom attended to more than any other day of the week. The truth is, sailors do not trouble their heads much about religion; and if they did, the nature and necessary duties of their profession preclude a very strict observance of its ceremonial duties. As for that habitual violation of one of its commandments, swearing, I do verily believe that a sailor, or, rather, the generality of sailors, could not do well without it; and it is to be hoped, that when the supreme *Commander* shall *pipe all hands aloft*, he will make suitable allowances for this propensity in *Poor Jack*. An oath operates like electricity on a sailor. When the tempest rages, and the billows roll mountains high, such language as, "Do, my good fellows! I beg it as a favour, now!" or, "Gentlemen, will you have the goodness to clue up this sail, or take a reef in that," would hardly answer—No; it must be more consonant to the "pelting of the pitiless storm;" and *D——n your bloods*, or your eyes, you sons of b——s, why don't you do so and so?" seems to be a strain of salutation better adapted to their feelings and understandings.—I have somewhere met with an anecdote of a reverend Minister of the Gospel, who, being on a sea voyage, frequently reproved the Captain for prophane swearing. The honest seaman bluntly told him, that he could get nothing done without it, for that his people would not exert themselves without being d——d and b——d now and then. This, however, the parson considered as an unfounded assertion; and the Captain said, he should, perhaps, have an opportunity of soon convincing him of the truth of what he said. Accordingly, one night a pitchy darkness enveloped the sky, the stars were invisible, the winds of heaven were let loose, and the waves worked into a rage, when the parson and the Captain adjourned on deck to give the necessary orders. The Captain begged and entreated; the parson exhorted and prayed; but all would not do—the seamen were slow and inactive in taking in sail, and not a moment was to be lost, for the ship was nearly on her beam-ends! At this awful crisis, the parson came to the Captain, and expressing his conviction, conjured him to make haste and swear, or do any thing that could save them from being swallowed up by the waves. A few hearty and boisterous oaths set the vessel upright again, and eased the parson's fears.—The wind to-day freshened, but still continued contrary. No sail was in sight.

June 23d. At about one o'clock A.M. of this day the wind began to blow pretty hard, subsiding at intervals, till about eleven o'clock A.M., when it increased sensibly and rapidly: sail was instantly taken in, the top gallant sails were handed, and soon after the top-sails close reefed; the wind, however, grew every minute more violent, and at four o'clock P.M. blew a tremendous gale. It was now found necessary to hand the top-sails, strike the top-gallant yards, and soon after clew up and furl the fore-sail; the vessel laying up to the wind under a mizen and main storm-stay-sail. The wind at this moment blew with the utmost fury, accompanied with heavy drifts of rain, and the waves ran mountains high! It had been a long time since I had been on a sea voyage, and curiosity as well as anxiety led me upon deck. I

heard the winds whistling with an appalling fury through the rigging; I saw the enraged billows foaming around the ship, and seeming to threaten instant destruction; at one time she was lifted high up on the ridge of a billow, and at another lying deep in the *trough of the sea*, between two frightful waves, as if sinking into the watery abyss! To say I beheld this terrific scene unmoved, would be saying what nobody would believe—the fact is, I was a good deal alarmed, as was one of my brother passengers; while the other affected indifference and composure. I certainly approve of the endeavour to conceal one's apprehensions in such situations, as fear is infectious, and must tend to depress spirit and paralyse exertion; but I do not admire an overstrained hypocrisy in any thing: even our Captain was somewhat uneasy at one time; he was uncertain whether the storm would continue to increase, and when it would begin to abate; the wind had shifted a few points unfavourably, and we had a lee-shore (the Fortugas) within five or six leagues of us. Both the Captain and Mate agreed in opinion, that they had seldom encountered a severer gale, and never in the situation in which the ship then was. When night fell, the storm was at its *acme*—the darkness added horror to the scene—the awfulness of such a scene is indeed inconceivable by one who has never witnessed it; but in the old and experienced seaman it by no means produces those emotions of dread with which the landsman surveys it. In such situations, with what avidity we catch at every faint glimmering ray of hope, and how gladly we listen to those who impart it! With eagerness I asked, at different times, the Captain's and Mate's opinions, and felt delighted when they were of a consolatory nature. At about twelve at night the wind somewhat abated; and I perceived, with much satisfaction, that the Captain retired for a little repose from his fatigues, apparently in good spirits, as if sensible that the danger was nearly over. The ship rolled prodigiously, but every thing aloft was (to use a seaman's phrase) *snug*; and we passengers, catching confidence from these propitious omens, soon sunk into the arms of sleep.

June 24. When the light of this day appeared, the storm had greatly subsided, but still the horizon wore a louring aspect in one quarter; and as there is no trusting to those momentary cessations and deceitful calms, that often intervene in storms at sea, our fears were not yet entirely quieted. About ten o'clock A.M., however, the clouds that deformed the sky disappeared, and the whole hemisphere assumed a cheerful and promising aspect. By two o'clock P.M. the breeze had totally subsided, but still a heavy swell of the sea remained. Every countenance was now brightened into a smile, each person congratulating himself on his happy escape from danger. There is also a pleasure ineffable inspired by the return and enjoyment of fair after boisterous weather—in beholding a clear and cloudless sky, which but lately was overcast with gloom, and deformed by the war of the elements. By night the swell of the sea subsided; and the moon rising, exhibited to us an appearance far different from that of last night. In the afternoon we caught a dolphin, an elegant and beautiful fish, so much admired for the variety of colours it assumes, both in the water and when dying. Both yesterday and to-day we saw a great many small marine birds, called by the seamen *Mother Carey's Chickens*, and, I believe, by Buffon, the Stormy Petterel. We saw them at one time, during the very height of the storm, skimming the waves, and sporting in the wind.

June 25th. This day proved uncommonly beautiful—the sky was of a clear azure, and without a cloud; the air was soft and mild; the sea smooth and placid; and the breeze lulled into the gentleness of a zephyr: in short, a calm prevailed—a circumstance which, however pleasing to the feelings, we did not much approve, as the ship was making no way through the water:—We would have rather wished to have seen the surface of the ocean whitened by a lively breeze, and the vessel going in proportion, than linger as we were doing to admire the halcyons sporting on its bosom. But it would be unreasonable to expect every thing always to our wish. This I can say, that very different indeed was the scene of to-day from what it was the day before yesterday, and very different were my feelings in consequence. My mind, which had sunk into a momentary gloom, in sympathy with the surrounding horrors of the storm, now felt the sunshine of joy diffused over it—my hopes revived;

and, with a pleasing satisfaction, I anticipated many agreeable occurrences in my future travels.

To-day we saw flocks of sea-gulls or gannets, and some dolphins; we endeavoured to strike some of the latter with a harpoon, but without success. About the early part of the day we saw a strange schooner-rigged vessel to windward of us, standing on the opposite tack. She had a suspicious appearance; but she proved to be no enemy, if we may judge from her standing straight forward in her course, and our soon losing sight of her.

About two o'clock P.M. our poor cook died; and soon after, having read the funeral service over him, his body was committed to the deep. An affecting circumstance of him I cannot forbear here to relate. In the morning he was extremely weak, and somewhat delirious. The Captain went to see him, and asked him how he was. The poor fellow said he was "*Pretty well*," and began to sing out "*Yo, heave ho!*" as if heaving at the capstan or windlass; but soon feeling, as it were, the hand of death already on him, he called out, "Come my boys, heave away by yourselves, for I can't any longer lend you a hand."

I had almost forgot to mention, that we crossed the tropic of Cancer for the first time on the 22d. Our Captain had declared he would not allow his crew again to perform the customary ceremony, as he had had a hand drowned in consequence of the festivity attendant on one of those occasions. The crew did not feel themselves quite satisfied with this prohibition; and one of them observed next day, in getting up the storm-stay-sail, that Neptune had got offended with them for not getting prepared for his expected visit to the *Tropical birds* aboard. During the 22d and 23d we had occasion to cross and recross this tropic pretty often, in our different tacks.

(To be continued.)

Chapter *on the* Use *of* Fools.

You'll find at last this maxim true,
Fools are the game which knaves pursue.
Gay.

MERSIUS was one day walking along the streets in great haste, when he was met by a friend, "Whither so fast, Mersius?" cried he. "Do not stop me," replied Mersius, "I have a project in my head, and am looking for a *fool* to be at the risk of putting it in execution."

In publicly professing a contempt for fools, a man of the world is the most ungrateful of all beings: a fool is more necessary to his concerns than his servants, and more valuable to him than all his sensible and intelligent friends put together: that is, if properly *used*. A fool, 'tis true, is but a dull, tedious, tiresome companion, if intended to furnish entertainment or amusement; but then, that is not the proper *use* of a fool, and the fault is in the misapplication of the article. Nobody ever attempted to set a razor on a walking-stick, and yet a walking-stick is a very useful thing. It is as easy to show that a fool is not only a useful member of society, but that he has actually considerable talent in his way, and which talent may be turned to advantage: for instance, he talks more, and faster, than other people, and disseminates the seeds of avarice or ambition with a willing and lavish hand.

The town is always very considerably indebted to fools, and owes to their sanction and support the currency of those absurdities which a few leading blockheads would bring into fashion. The fancy-dress maker, the tailor, and the quack doctor, ought one and all to *venerate* fools. Merit even, and true talent, should have a decent regard and respect for this liberal class of society; for they willingly spread good fame, have no objection to praise others, and, when once they get the trumpet in their hands, are so fond of the plaything, and of hearing the noise they make, that the report is spread in every quarter. It is true that they do not give themselves the trouble to think, because to collect their thoughts on a subject would be labour in vain; but that is so much the better for projectors, since they retail the ready-made article without knowing whether it is good or bad, and push it off without hesitation. The man of the world is constantly in want of the commodity denominated a *fool*, because a *fool* is the best medium for his views, and the provider for his wants: like Mersius, he is always in search of this *faithful footman*, and of this *bigot* in *business*; he has only to persuade him of his *own* consequence in a design,

and he immediately takes all the labour and expense on himself. The man of the world puts him in *office*, and he is instantly *officious*.

SPECULATOR was a man of genius and invention, but without the most distant hope of putting any of his projects into execution; he had neither judgment nor perseverance to ripen his designs, nor money to carry them on: SPECULATOR was sometimes at a loss for what he justly considered the most difficult thing to procure of the two, MONEY. He had hit upon a very ingenious contrivance in mechanics, which promised, he said, to make the fortunes of whoever might embark in the project. SPECULATOR waited with great confidence on persons of acknowledged judgment in the arts, and produced his curious piece of mechanism with triumph; SPECULATOR was delighted when he heard the praises bestowed upon his handy work, and in raptures when these men of intelligence, and reputation for science, assured him that they had not the smallest doubt of his success. The discourse of SPECULATOR had hitherto been confined to the object of invention; it now began to approximate, by certain advances, to the pocket of a learned professor; but he found that there was not any thing in hydraulics, which could pump up resources; the sucker was dry, nor did his rhetoric open any valve to admit the supply he sought for. SPECULATOR was disgusted and disheartened; he returned home, went to bed, kept the house for a week, and had actually given himself up to despair; when by chance a friend, who was a MAN OF THE WORLD, called upon him, to whom he related the whole story of his disappointment. "I have sought for assistance," said he, "from the learned, and the intelligent, from the professor, and the philosopher, from the *dilletanti*, and from the *Mecænas*, without success: they all, it is true, approve and admire my labours and ingenuity, and encourage me to proceed, but it is *by myself*: though they listen to the plan of my operations, they are deaf to the appeal it makes for assistance; they are wise enough to penetrate the principles of my work, yet they refuse to embark in the concern. "Ah!" replied the friend of SPECULATOR, "how little dost thou understand of the world! Learn to know, that it is not from the man of talent, or of genius, that thou mayest expect assistance: these men are wise enough, it is true, to penetrate into the principles of your work, but they are also *wise* enough to keep their money in their pockets: besides, they do not desire to push you on to the temple of Fame; they are travelling the same road; and those who are not, although they admire your project, would rather any body tried the success of it than themselves. It is not from the *wise* man, then, that thou mayest hope to get money for thy operations; it is from the *fool*."—"From the fool!" ejaculated SPECULATOR, with astonishment; "from the fool, how can I hope for that comprehension, and knowledge of art, which may obtain me a place in the esteem of my patron; how can I explain sufficiently to a fool the beneficial object of my contrivance; how can I interest the man without understanding, and a being without brains?"

The next day, however, SPECULATOR determined to act upon the advice of his friend; and, after being refreshed by shaving and dressing, he paid his visit to LEVICULUS, of whose talents every one had the meanest opinion, and who was actually little better than an ideot. LEVICULUS pretended, however, to be a great admirer of the arts, and of the *belles lettres*; he talked without hesitation upon subjects which he did not understand, and displayed great ingenuity in miscomprehension. SPECULATOR was introduced, and displayed the model of his contrivance; LEVICULUS stared at it with a look of sagacity, he turned it every way, asked numerous *silly* questions, and misunderstood every *explanation*: LEVICULUS was, however, satisfied, and pronounced the invention to be very curious: he was very much pleased with SPECULATOR for having produced his specimen. SPECULATOR, with this encouragement, ventured to say, that he could not put his invention into execution without assistance, and that he would gladly give one half of the *prodigious* profits to be derived from it, to any one who would furnish the money wanted, and that he intended to give the invention the name of his patron. The eyes of LEVICULUS began to glisten at the last sentence: the *Leviculean machine for drainage* reverberated in his ears, and flattered his imagination; he smiled graciously on SPECULATOR, assured him of his desire to serve a man

of genius, recommended advertisements and exhibitions, furnished him with money to present the curiosity to the world, hired a repository for the machines, and established a manufactory before any of them were asked for, until at length LEVICULUS discovered that the patent draining machine had drained him of all his money, and had not produced a single guinea in return.

SPECULATOR was not long before he had *another* invention, and had to seek for *another* fool.

The art of *fishing* for *fools* might be illustrated with as much skill and perspicuity as that of angling by the celebrated Walton; the *bait* for fools, however, it should be recollected, must be always *shining*, for they are caught something like *mackarel*; like them too, they come in shoals, and often serve as bait for one another.

How many people are there who have never been rightly set up in the world, until they had the good luck to meet with a *fool!*

FORTUNIUS would never have married to advantage if he had not met with a *fool*.

BELLARINA would never have been able to have given her friends entertainments, balls, and private plays, if her husband had not been a *fool*.

MOREDIUS would never have been thought a man of talent, if he had not sacrificed to *fools*; nor would SPECULATOR have found a PATRON, if his PATRON had not been a *fool*.

G. B.

On the DREAD *of* MAD DOGS.

"The people are afflicted, it is true, with neither famine nor pestilence; but then there is a disorder peculiar to the country, which every season makes strange ravages among them: it spreads with pestilential rapidity, and infects almost every rank of people: what is still more strange, the natives have no name for this peculiar malady, though well known to foreign physicians, by the appellation of EPIDEMIC TERROR." *Goldsmith's Essays.*

I am

"A friend to dogs, for they are honest creatures." *Otway.*

MR. EDITOR,

I BEG the favour of your giving place in your intelligent miscellany, to the statement and remarks made by a correspondent, respecting the present mania, or dread of mad dogs. It happened that a few evenings ago I paid a visit to a friend, where there was a small party; when, on my entrance into the drawing-room, I was astonished to find, that instead of receiving the accustomed inquiries after my health, the company crowded in a circle round me, and I was accosted with "*Dear Charles! have you escaped being bitten?*" As this interrogatory was at first made by a sporting character of celebrity, I began to think that it might have some allusion to my late journey to Newmarket, until the ladies joined in the inquiry, when I was puzzled between the words *bitten* and *smitten*, as I thought they must have meant the last, and actually had already a female in my head whom I had seen in the country, from whence I had just arrived. There is not *any thing* so awkward, good Mr. Editor, as knowing *nothing* of an affair in company, of which every body else present appears to know something; I grew very uneasy at my own want of information, or of comprehension, when in less than ten minutes a beautiful spaniel, belonging to the owner of the mansion, made his appearance through the folding doors, and bounded round the room like one of Mr. Jones's horses round the Circus, only with his mouth wide open, and to the great terror of all the visitors. The poor animal, it seems, had been tied up, and having just broken loose, performed his antics, not for the entertainment, but to the discomfiture of the party; the ladies screamed, the gentlemen hooted and hallooed, and guarded their legs with their opera hats, the servants were in full chase, to hunt down the game, or rather *make game*; and for myself, not knowing the cause of the confusion, I very indiscreetly, as it appeared, made acquaintance with *Rover*, who jumped up to lick my hands and play, but not being very delicate and polite in his mode of salutation, actually left the marks of his teeth on the back of my wrist. At length *Rover* was seized and conducted to the stable from whence he had escaped; myself now became the object of consideration and commiseration; one advised the instant use of *the caustic lancet*, another ran for the salt; and not content with what relief they might afford, the housekeeper, in order to have *quantum sufficit* of the article, entered the room with an immense large wooden salt-box, such as mountebanks use at a fair, with which she

began rubbing my hands, until, from the rude angles of this briny material, my wrist actually showed symptoms of *redness*, which occasioned many of my kind observers to turn *white*. One who, I suppose, was tired of my company, entreated me, as the Dover coach would be setting out about that hour, to get immediately into it, and be dipt on my arrival at the coast: the hostess herself, who had caused poor *Rover* to be tied up, in consequence of the public notices, showed some symptoms in her face of incertitude, whether the dog might not be mad, and many of the party were *mad* or *foolish* enough to believe that it actually was so.

As I saw that nothing could restore the harmony of the party but my absence, I very unluckily pleaded being unwell, when a general consternation took place; one entreated me to go home, another offered her carriage, a third kept pushing me gently towards the door, and a fourth wished me good night before I had taken my leave. It fortunately not being the fashion to be very formal in retiring from a public room, I avoided being treated rudely, or being actually tied up like Rover, and the servants had ordered a hackney coach without any bidding, that I might drive off the sooner. I threw myself into the vehicle, when I could not help congratulating myself at having escaped from the worst of these worse than lunatics, and actually believe that I owed my protection from a strait waistcoat, to the interference of such of them as were the *least* deranged, as is the case with the managers of the hospital of Bedlam, who, I am told, trust to the most reasonable part of their madmen for safety. I began at length seriously to consider the subject, and the newspapers the next morning gave me a full scope for review and inquiry: however, as I saw that several of these cases of hydrophobia were placed in what is called the paid or puff corner of the prints, I began to entertain doubts of the real existence of the calamity, and considered that the magistracy had been imposed upon respecting the *biting achievements* of this honest race of animals; I therefore took uncommon pains to make inquiries after a *real bona fide* case of Hydrophobia, and found they were innumerable: Mrs. *Williams*, the intimate friend of Mrs. *Wilkins*, had been told by Mr. *Tomkins*, that a friend of his, a Mr. *Simkins*, had actually been bitten, and had died raving mad. Another report was, that seven people had died in St. Luke's, *supposed* to have been bitten by dogs, *supposed* to have been mad; and who, on such *supposition*, and the better to determine the fact, had been put to death; which doubtless, it must be acknowledged, was a prudent way of avoiding controversy; but if I had been inclined to have doubted the existence of the calamity, I must have been out of my senses myself, if I had persisted in that opinion, when in my walks out every day, I saw the *pride* of manhood, the *activity* of youth, and the *force* of arms, exerted against numerous unhappy dogs who had come in the way of the mob, assailed, as the lawyers term it, *vi et armis*: sticks, fists, stones, and staves. It would have been cruel to have judged that these cruelties could have been suffered or practised without a cause! The *hue* and *cry* was general, and surely some crime against the county had been committed.

Surely, however, it would not have been difficult, in such a well regulated police *as ours*, to have discovered whether the dogs were actually guilty of madness; or whether, as may be shrewdly suspected in this age of *speculation*, some purpose was not meant to be answered by the epidemic terror; what is the price of dog skin? what quack medicine would make a handsome sum to an individual, on the mere capital of a few posting bills? Instead of giving a tacit permission to the mischievous, to destroy useful and faithful animals, would it not have been better to have advertised a reward to any who should bring in mad dogs *alive?* or, more especially, to such as would permit themselves to be bitten, to ascertain the fact for the good of the community? A case of property also occurs, for a dog is as much one's property as any thing else, and nobody likes to have his property *tied up*. In case mad horses should come in fashion, what would be the consequence? Rotten Row would be deserted; and, as a horse's bite is more severe than a dog's, the calamity would be greater! What would the Yorkshireman say to this? and is not a Yorkshire bite frequently more mischievous than either of the other two? We might, in the case of mad horses, possibly be entertained in

the streets with the Venetian races, and see whole crowds galloping on foot, after horses without riders.

To be plain, no man has a right to destroy his neighbour's dog on a bare supposition of its being mad; but as it becomes a question of the safety of the individual, it would be as well, perhaps, to inquire into the symptoms of the animal, to prevent danger, and which might be done in the same way as a friend of mine, a very good physician, used to do with his friends who complained of being ill, "Can you eat?" "Yes."—"Can you drink?" "Yes."—"Can you sleep?" "Yes."—"Then what the d—— ails you?"—Do not let us, my good Mr. Editor, in an enlightened age, as they term this, suffer *hear-say* and *report* to be the cause of cruel and wanton persecution against this honest faithful race; let us first ascertain the fact, before we let loose the mob, *even against a dog.*

I think that I see, just now, some one of these faithful animals looking up in his master's face for the liberty to prank and gambol from the door, pleading forcibly that he is not mad, but gay and good humoured; that he will not bite any but the thief or depredator; that as he is the guardian of his *master's* property, he seeks the protection of his *master*; that a mob once let loose would hunt a *man*, as well as a dog; and that there still were many *quiet* dogs, *good* dogs, *honest* dogs, and *faithful* dogs, left in the world.

Lest, however, Mr. Editor, I should be considered to be too *dogmatical*, I shall take my leave, leaving the case of my poor honest clients in good hands, and concluding with the observation of a physician of considerable eminence, who, being asked respecting cases of hydrophobia, made answer, "I never knew of one in the whole course of my practice, on which I could rely to be truly that disorder; but I have met with numerous hypochondriack patients, who, if they had been bitten by a dog, would have been mad enough to have gone *stark mad* from apprehension only."

I am, Sir,
Yours, &c.
TOBIT.
G. B.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR FEBRUARY 1807.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Antiquarian Repertory: a Miscellaneous Assemblage of Topography, History, Biography, Customs, and Manners; intended to illustrate and preserve several valuable Remains of Old Times. Chiefly compiled by, or under the Direction of, Francis Grose, Esq., F.R. and A.S., and other eminent Antiquaries. Adorned with numerous Views, Portraits, and Monuments. A new Edition, with a great many valuable Additions. In Four Volumes, Quarto. Vol. I.

THE combination of a large fund of comic humour, with a still larger portion of antiquarian industry and erudition, is not very frequently found in the human composition: yet these were properties most intimately blended in the mind of the late Francis Grose, Esq.; a gentleman whom we well remember, and of whom we mean to speak both as a humourist and a virtuosi, because this work includes instances of both these, in him, predominant faculties. Though, with regard to the first, his humour was, in many respects, *course*, and in some of its effusions *indelicate*; still we must, of the second, remark, that his industry was indefatigable, and his erudition fully adequate to all the purposes of accurate research

and laborious investigation. He also possessed qualities which, however useful, are not always concomitant to antiquaries; we mean, graphic genius and taste. These enabled him to delineate objects as they appeared to his own sight; and, consequently, catching the reflection from art to art, to describe them more correctly than those are able to do who are forced to borrow the *spectacles* of others.

We are not, at present, inclined to be more diffuse upon the character of Mr. Grose as an antiquarian, or of his genius as it regarded accurate delineation. Of his graphic eccentricities we shall presently have occasion to speak.

The first edition of the work now before us, the reader will learn from the title, was compiled by him, or under his direction. It was published in the year 1775; a period when, it will be recollected, that the taste for antiquarian researches which has since pervaded not only the *western* but the *eastern* hemisphere, first began to be *properly* encouraged. It would, were we disposed to enter into a dry disquisition respecting what had been done before in this branch of science, be but to little purpose; and perhaps to still less, if we were further to observe on the progress that has since been made, than to say, that its study has elicited talents which it would have required far greater talents than ours properly to celebrate, had not the wide-extended circulation of their effusions rendered such a celebration unnecessary.

Characterizing, therefore, only the original compiler of this work, we must observe, that he laboured more to obtain antiquarian accuracy than picturesque effect; and that, consequently, his numerous publications may be considered as correct *memoranda* of many objects that have since sunk into oblivion.

These suggestions, although they apply more particularly to the architectural vestiges of Mr. G., we consider as a proper introduction to the volume now before us, because they serve to show the ingenuity and industry of its first compiler. Therefore, after asking pardon of the reader for keeping him so long knocking at the door of our critical mansion, we shall proceed to examine its construction, without, we hope, any further very material deviation.

"The republication of a popular work," says the Editor of this, "on its becoming rare, and to be obtained with difficulty, would of itself have been a natural and legitimate cause for the present undertaking; but, in addition to this motive, another existed, of perhaps much higher consideration. In the course of a long acquaintance with the old book trade, and the protection and patronage which the Publisher has enjoyed of many of the most learned and curious of the antiquarian collectors of this kingdom, many tracts of the description already adverted to had fallen into his hands, and which he was induced to consider, as well from his own experience, as the judgment and advice of the first characters in the country, as forming materials the most valuable for enriching and enhancing the worth of a new edition of the work in question."

Mr. Edward Jeffery, in whom the characters of Editor and Publisher are combined, then states the new articles which it has been thought proper to insert in the first volume of the Antiquarian Repertory: they consist of eight which may be deemed capital, and a number of others that are smaller, which, we presume, most appropriately class under the heads given in the title.

We think that Mr. J. has very properly introduced the preface to the first edition of this Repertory, written by Captain Grose, for that is the appellation by which we remember its author; because (though with a little of the eccentricity to which we have adverted,) it places the advantage of the study of antiquities in every light in which it could be correctly placed, and adapts it to every situation and profession to which it could, with any propriety, be adapted.

The first article in the work is a plate and description of the monument of John Selwyn, at Oatlands; of which the epitaph will convey an idea sufficient for the purpose of this sketch.

Yere lyeth ye body of John Sel-
wyn gent. keeper of her Maties
Parke of Otelands under ye
Right honorable Charles How-
ward Lord Admyral of Eng-
land his good Lord et Mr who
had issue by Susan his Wyfe
v Sonnes et vi Daughters all
lyving at his Death, et departed
out of this World the 2 th Day
of Marche Anno Domini 1587.

This gentleman is represented, in two plates on the monument, riding on the back of a STAG; a feat attended with very extraordinary circumstances, which he is said to have performed for the amusement of Queen Elizabeth.

The plate exhibiting his v sunes and vi daughters, mentioned in the epitaph, is curious in this particular, that it is different from all the vestiges of this nature that we have seen, whether of stone or in brass, inasmuch as they, in their family exhibitions, have always represented the children *in steps*; but these boys and girls, old or young, are as exactly of a height as the first line of a *regular* regiment.

We have next a plate of the ancient piece of household furniture called a *curfew*, or *couvre feu*, from its use, which was that of suddenly putting out a fire, and which, it is ingeniously conjectured, was probably employed for the more ready obedience to the mandate of the Conqueror, of which the people were *reminded* every evening by the regular tolling of "the knell of parting day;" though, if we consider that the only fuel of this country was, in early times, wood, the obvious convenience of raking the embers together, and damping them at once, must have made it a necessary utensil long before the reign of the first Norman.

The wooden chair of the *Venerable Bede* is certainly a curious vestige; and although we much doubt whether it ever *belonged* to him, because the cells of the Monks were always *ready-furnished lodgings*, it is probable that he occupied it as a tenant *at will*. Coarse as its workmanship is, and clumsy as its form, it yet appears to us to be too complete a piece of furniture for a monastic chamber in the seventh century. In those places, at that period, we believe that even stools were a luxury. This chair was unquestionably adapted to the same uses as that of Canterbury, in the same plate.

Mr. Gostling, one of the correspondents of Mr. G., speaking of the lituus, or staff with a crook at one end, which the augurs of old carried as badges [emblems] of their profession, says, "Among the vast variety of antique instruments collected by the curious, I don't know that one of this kind and form is mentioned as to be seen in their cabinets; whence I judge, that the lituus was not made of metal, but of some more perishable material. Whether to call it a work of art or of nature may be doubted; some were probably of the former kind; others Mr. Hogarth, in his Analysis of Beauty, calls *lusus naturæ* found in plants of different sorts."

The vegetable lituus, to which this observation alludes, formed the pastoral staff of several prelates in the Church of Rome, and they are also exhibited in several pictures of angels, the Holy Virgin, &c. These excrescences are supposed to exude from trees in a wounded or diseased state: but this idea is by no means correct. The late Mr. MOSER, whose energetic and scientific mind was constantly employed in the contemplation of the works of nature or of art, and who ranged from the most minute to the grandest objects, had, in the course of his studies, paid very considerable attention to those sports of vegetation, and found that the most beautiful specimens of them proceeded from the ASH TREES when they were at the height of their growth and the fulness of their perfection. Of these he made a collection, and formed upon it an *ornamental system*, which was adopted in painting, carving, chasing, and many other branches of art. The specimens that he had collected Mr. HOGARTH frequently saw, as well as Mr. GROSE: indeed he often spoke of them, to those that came to view his collection, as objects extraordinary in their production, fantastic in their forms, but, in every instance, extremely beautiful.

After a description of the GREAT TOM OF WESTMINSTER, we come to an article, new in this edition, which is mentioned in Mr. J.'s preface: this is, "Rules for drawing Caricatures, with an Essay on Comic Painting, by F. Grose, Esq., F.A.S." How an article of this kind, in itself *so modern*, in its subject so totally different from the general system of the work, could be suffered by the learned Editor to form a part of the Antiquarian Repertory, we are at a loss to conjecture. Mr. Grose himself, who was delighted with humour, whether it consisted in arrangement or derangement, would have rejected at once the idea of introducing a piece so heterogeneous into a collection so much his favourite. However, here we find it, and consequently it becomes our duty to make a few observations upon its merit.

The first part of the title, "Rules for drawing Caricatures," seems to us,

in its implication, to involve a solecism; for how can that branch of any art be reduced to rules, whose only merit consists in extravagance, in distortion, and a total abandonment of every *principle!* We are of opinion, that every species of mimicry is dangerous; that exaggeration either of features or foibles *is immoral*; and therefore are not satisfied with his apology for the practice of it, because he confounds it with satyrical painting, than which no two branches of any art can be more dissimilar: as, for instance, HOGARTH was a satyrical painter; he held the mirror up to nature, and showed vice its own image; but then it was the image of the whole of that species of the vicious. MATT DARLEY, on the contrary, gave us exaggerated portraits of individuals, and made many innocent and worthy persons extremely ridiculous, and consequently extremely unhappy.

It is neither possible nor necessary for us to be more diffuse upon this subject. Our friend COLLET was a comic painter, of some of whose ideas Mr. G. has availed himself in the plates which elucidate and adorn this essay, particularly that which represents the short fat fellow endeavouring on tiptoe to salute a servant girl tall as a maypole. This, we well remember, entered the mind of our truly humourous friend upon the first report of the prosecution of Wilkes for AN ESSAY ON WOMAN; and he immediately sketched the outline of that picture which was afterward exhibited, and from which a print * is now extant.

It would be uncandid to deny that the numerous plates that accompany these Rules and Essay, many of which are of characters who were well known at the time they were sketched, exhibit a considerable portion of humour, most of which is levelled at members of the Antiquarian Society. What his brethren had done to the Captain to stimulate him to these repeated acts of hostility, this kind of *civil* war, we are at a loss to conjecture.

The letter written by Elizabeth, Queen of Bohemia, to James Hay, Earl of Carlisle, certainly evinces what has been before observed, that although the age of James the 1st was a period of pedantry, of solemn state and splendor, its relaxations, even in the highest classes, were not very elegant. When we see such indelicacy of expression termed *jocular*, we have little reason to wonder that Shakspeare, Jonson, Beaumont and Fletcher, Massinger, and others, mingled scenes of offensive ribaldry with others that exhibit the highest flights of genius: those were sacrifices which they were forced to make to the gross taste of the public.

Of the charter of KING WITHRED it is impossible to convey an accurate idea without quoting the whole. It is a curious specimen of one of our most ancient deeds.

It is equally impossible, from its great length, to insert the wardrobe account 1483, and difficult to extract from it: yet, as it seems to us an article extremely curious and important, we will endeavour, in the best manner that we are able, to give the reader some general idea of its contents; which we conceive, in the first instance, will be more easily effected by transcribing the letter of the learned communicator than by our mutilations.

"*To the Editor of the Antiquarian Repertory.*

"SIR,

"The wardrobe account of the year 1483, which contains the appointments for the coronation of King Richard the IIId and his Queen, having engaged the particular attention of the learned and ingenious author of the Historic Doubts on the Life and Reign of King Richard the IIId, and of the learned President of the Society of Antiquaries*, who very justly observes, that this record is not without its curiosity and usefulness; I think a transcript of it, so far as the same relates to the delivery of robes, &c. previous to the coronation, will be acceptable to many of your readers.

"I am yours, &c.

"T. ASTLE."

There never was, perhaps, so strong an instance of the fascination of genius as that which is exhibited in the impression which the public mind has received and retained, from the time of Elizabeth to the present hour, respecting the character and person of Richard the IIId, as exhibited by Shakspeare: yet there never was, perhaps, a wider deviation from historic truth than is to be discovered in many of the particulars that form prominent features in the drama of which he is the principal character.

* Published, I think, by Williams, Cheapside.—EDITOR.

* Archæologia, Vol. I, p. 362.

He has been represented as frightful in his countenance, and deformed in his person. With respect to the former, supposing the plate in this volume to be a correct likeness, it is a full confutation, and proves that he inherited a portion of the beauty which was characteristic of the House of York; and the record to which Mr. A. has adverted, so far from affording us any room to suppose that he was at that time a usurper endeavouring to steal the Crown, rather convinces us, by its fulness and regularity, that he was proceeding not only without opposition, but with *the consent* of the people: in fact, it is that kind of office document which might be expected to issue in times of little turbulence, and, on the part of Government, of great liberality.

"Appoyntement for the Coronac'on of Kyng Rich'd the III and Quene Anne his Wyff.

"This Indenture made the twenty-eighth day of Juyne in the first yere of the reigne of oure Soveraigne Lorde Kynge Rychard the Thirde, witnessith that Piers Courteys, the kyngs warderober, hathe taken upon him to purvey by the thirde day of July next comyng the parcells ensuyng against the Coronac'on of our sayd Soveraigne Lord."

"*The delivere of Stuff delivered to for and agenst the grete solempnitee of the most noble Coronations as wel of our Souverayne Lord Kyng Richard the Thyrde, as of our Souverayne Lady the Quene as hereafter is severally noted and specified in two divers places.*"

Then follows a list of all the articles, of which there are a great and splendid variety: among which we cannot help noting,

"*The delivere of divers stuff delivered for the use of Lorde Edward son of the late Kyng Edward the fourthe, and of his Henxemen.*"

This account is not only curious and interesting, as it shows that upon these solemn occasions it was the custom for the Monarch to ROBE and DRESS the whole Court; JUDGES, OFFICERS, LADIES, and their attendants; but also as it displays the habits of the times, and the situation of the manufactures of the country. By this schedule it appears, that the woollen and silk branches, in all their different forms, must have been in a highly improved state: embroidery both woven and purfled, (worked with a needle,) orris weaving, fringe making, damasking, dyeing, and many other species of works dependant upon taste and genius, must also have flourished exceedingly. The Duke of Bukks, (Buckingham,) Catesby, and six other Lords and Knights, had, by the King's high commandment, and of his especial gift, delivered to them cloths of gold, velvet, and silks, peculiarly superb. The Duke, it seems, had the management of this solemnity; and it is probable that the others were his assistants.

The next article is, the "Extract Account of the Household Expenses of the Princess Elizabeth, A.D. 1553, as made up by Thomas Parrye, Esq., Cofferer, for one Year, ending October 30, in the sixth Year of the Reign of her brother, King Edward VI."

"This account," as the communicator, T. Astle, Esq., F.R.S., &c., observes, "may certainly at this day be deemed curious in several respects: First, because it shows the prices of the elegancies and necessaries of life at the time it was written: secondly, because it contains accounts of the particular wines, spices, &c., that were used in the Household of a Princess of the Blood upwards of two centuries ago: thirdly, because the curious penmanship and the drawing are fine specimens of those arts in the sixteenth century."

From these extracts, which are, we think, generally curious, we shall extract the last department, as that seems to us to be still the most interesting.

"THE CHAMBRE AND ROBES.

	£.	s.	d.
Velvet is from 20s. to 30s. per yard.			
Two French hoods	2	8	9
Half-a-yard and two nails of velvet for partlets	0	13	9
Paid to Edward Allen for a Bible	1	0	0
Paid to Thomas Crowche the 7 January Goldsmith for 74 *oz.* 4 *duts.* of gilt plate bought for New yeres gifts at 8s. 8d. the oz.	32	3	10
Paid to dyverse Noblemen's servants which brought New yeres gifts January 4th	4	6	8
Paid to the Kings Majestys dromer and phiphe 20s. Mr. Haywood 30s. and to Sebastian, towards the charge of the children with the carriage of the players garments 4l. 19s.	7	0	0
A Frenchman that gave a boke to her Grace	0	10	0
Paid to Beamonde the Kings Servant for the Boies that plaid before her Grace	0	10	0

	£.	s.	d.
Paid in rewarde to sondry persons viz. to Former that plaied on the Lute 30s. To Mr. Ashefields Servant with two *prise* oxen and ten muttons, 20s. more. The harper 30s. To hem that made her Grace a table of Walnat tree 44s. 9d. and to Mr. Cooker's Servant which brought her Grace a Sturgeon 6s. 8d. in all	11	11	0
Paid to my Lord Russels minstrells 20s.			
The sum total of the charge is	£.4791	1	3½
The sum total of the discharge is	£3629	18	8½

To the notices of the customs of Church Ale and the custom of Bride Ale succeeds a curious account of the Customs and Manners of the English, which appears to have been written in 1678, and was taken from the MS. collections of Mr. Aubrey, (relating to North Wilts,) in the Ashmolean Museum, Oxford; and although many of the particulars are now to be found in other publications, yet there are some that certainly were not noticed before the appearance of the original work. The change that had even then been effected in learning, manners, and habits of life, is strikingly displayed in the following passage, which serves to elucidate the discipline and subordination that is to be observed in many of our old comedies, and which still prevailed in the country in the times of the Tender Husband, the Squire of Alsatia, &c.

"From the time of Erasmus till about twenty years *last* past, the learning was downright pedantry. The conversation and habits of those times were as starched as their bands and square beards, and gravity was then taken for wisdom. The Doctors in those days were but old boys, when quibbles passed for wit even in their sermons. The gentry and citizens had little learning of any kind, and their way of breeding up their children was suitable to the rest. They were as severe to their children as their schoolmasters, and their schoolmasters as masters of the house of correction; the child perfectly loathed the sight of his parents as the slave his torture. Gentlemen of thirty or forty years old were to stand like mutes and fools *bareheaded* before their parents; and the daughters (grown women) were to stand at the cupboard side during the whole time of the proud mother's visit, unless (as the fashion was) leave was desired forsooth, that a cushion should be given them to kneel upon, brought them by the serving-man after they had done sufficient penance in standing. The boys (I mean the young fellows,) had their foreheads turned up and stiffened with spittle: they were to stand mannerly, forsooth thus: the foretop ordered as before, with one hand at the handstring, the other behind the breech. The gentlewomen had prodigious fans, as is to be seen in old pictures, like that instrument which is used to drive feathers; and it had a handle at least half a yard long; with these the daughters were oftentimes corrected. (Sir Edward Coke, Lord Chief Justice, rode the circuit with such a fan; Sir William Dugdale told me he was an eye-witness of it: the Earl of Manchester had also such a fan.) But fathers and mothers slashed their daughters, in the time of their besom discipline, when they were perfect women. At Oxford, (and I believe at Cambridge,) the *rod* was frequently used by Tutors and Deans; and Dr. Potter, of Trinity College, I knew right well, whipped his pupil with his sword by his side, when he came to take his leave of him to go to the Inns of Court!"

We conceive that the anecdote concerning the body of Bishop Braybrooke had much better have been omitted, for two reasons: one, which we are sure must, on reperusal, strike the present Editor; and the other, which does most forcibly strike us, namely, that it comes in such a questionable form, and is in itself so improbable, that, notwithstanding the signature *, we do not believe a word of it.

"A Rental of the Dutchy of Lancaster, Anno MDXCVI."

"Purveyance made for King Richard The Second. *Being with the Duc of Lancastre, at the Bishop's Palace of Durham, at London, the xxiiid day of September in the yere of the King aforesaid* xi."

"Inventory of Plate, In the Upper Jewel-House in the Tower. Decimo Quinto Augusti, MDCXLIX.

"Names and Arms *of the Ancient Nobility and Knights of England and Wales*;" and

"Specimens of Ancient Cookery;"

are articles in their different natures extremely curious: yet we think the Names and Arms of the Ancient Nobility, as it is by far the longest, so it is the least interesting.

* Colraine.

BRIEF NOTICE CONCERNING LITTLE JOHN.

From a loose Paper in Mr. Ashmole's Handwriting, Oxford Museum.

"The famous Little John (Robin Hood's companion) lies buried in Hethersedge church-yard, in the Peak of Derbyshire; one stone at his head, and another at his feet; and part of his bow hangs up in the chancel."

"A LETTER OF QUEEN ANNE first wife of King Richard the Second To the King in favor of Queen's College, Oxford,"

is an amiable trait of the excellent character of this young lady; who, in her liberal patronage of learning and the arts, may be deemed one of the first that endeavoured to introduce into the English Court a system of manners equally distant from the absurd gallantries of chivalry, and the culpable grossness of popularity.

This letter is followed by "Extracts from the Wills of various Persons who have been Benefactors to the said College." As illustrations of ancient manners, these are certainly curious. We observe in that of WILLIAM DENYSON, Clerk, a bequest of "13 silver spones, having the images of *Christ* and the twelve *Apostles* at the ends." Upon the prevailing fashion of APOSTLE spoons, in ancient times, much has been already said. THOMAS COOKE, among other things, leaves all his books to the library, "upon condition," says he, that "they will *chain them*, and put my name upon them."

The first of these wills, it must be observed, is that of CHRISTOPHER BAYNEBRIGGE, Archbishop of York, dated 1509. The Queen died 1384. Surely, therefore, there must have been many testamentary benefactors to the College betwixt the times of the Queen and the Prelate; extracts from whose wills would have been at least equally curious.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

Biographical Memoirs of the late Rev. Joseph Warton, D.D., Master of St. Mary Winton College, Prebendary of Winchester Cathedral, and Rector of the Parishes of Wickham and Upham, Hants. To which are added, A Selection from his Works, and a Literary Correspondence between eminent Persons; reserved by him for Publication. By the Rev. John Wooll, A.M., late Fellow of New College, Oxford, Rector of Blackford, Somerset, and Master of the Free Grammar School, Midhurst, Sussex. Vol. I. 4to. 1806.

(*Concluded from page* 44.)

In the spring of 1786, Dr. Warton was visited by a heavy domestic misfortune, in the loss of his second son, who had long laboured under a lingering and obstinate disease, and died while sitting in his chair after dinner. Through the interest of Lord Shannon, the Prebend of Winchester cathedral was, about this time, bestowed by the Premier on him. In consequence of the same patronage, the Bishop of Winchester conferred on him the rectory of Easton, and permitted him within the year to exchange it for Upham.

It is a singular circumstance, that a man so exemplary in his life, and of such acknowledged eminence in the literary world, should so late arrive at preferment.

"Sixty summers had passed over his head," says Mr. W., "ere the first benefice (if we except the small living of Winslade) came into his possession; and he had approached *far* nearer to seventy years of age ere he enjoyed the remainder. Late indeed, then, must we acknowledge his reward to have been for a life so useful and ornamental to society."

As the period of his existence was so advanced, we find, that he thought himself incompetent to the fatigues of a public school; and therefore, after many fluctuations of opinion, and strong combats betwixt propriety and inclination, he, on the 23d of July, 1793, "retired to his rectory of Wickham, carrying with him the love, admiration, and esteem, of the whole Wykehamical society."

Here we find that the ardency of his mind first expanded, in adorning his parsonage, and cultivating his farm nd his garden;

"Whilst the interesting beauties of the surrounding forest scenery were enjoyed by him with an enthusiasm co-existent with his being."

"His lively sallies of playful wit, his rich store of literary anecdote, and the polished and habitual ease with which he imperceptibly entered into the pursuits of men in different situations, and endowed with educations totally opposite, rendered him an acquaintance both profitable and amusing; whilst his unaffected piety and unbounded charity stamped him a pastor adored by his parishioners. Difficult, indeed, would it be to decide, whether he shone in a degree

less in this social character, than in the closet of criticism or the chair of instruction."

In the course of the year 1797. Dr. Warton edited the works of Pope, in nine volumes, octavo. These were censured by the author of the Pursuits of Literature, in four lines * ; which we, who can *guess at the age* of this gentleman, do not hesitate to say are ILLIBERAL, UNMANLY, ILL-NATURED, and INCORRECT. For these and many other offences, not only against Dr. Warton, but, in his censure of him, against HUMANITY, we think that Mr. W. has been too lenient to the said author, who has, in our opinion, been *puffed* into consequence by the servile adulation of men, who should either have treated his works with ridicule, or, better far, have *passed them over* with contempt.

Afflicted with a dreadful disease, we yet find, that such was the energy of the mind of Dr. W., that before the close of the year 1799 he had completely edited two volumes of the works of Dryden; an author for whose exalted genius he felt the strongest admiration, and some of whose productions he had already rescued from the mistaken severity of prejudice and error.

"And, in opposition to the encroachments of a too resistless malady,† he was proceeding in his classical and interesting pursuit, when nature completely sunk under disease, and the early part of the ensuing spring put an end to a life, the greater part of which had been dedicated to the most useful and honorable employments, and no period of which had been such as to call a blush upon the cheek of those who, from consanguinity or friendship, looked back with regret to its termination."

* * * * * * * * *

"Family statements *, and a delicacy arising from them on all sides, prevented those public obsequies to which Dr. Warton had an undoubted claim, and which the Wykehamical society were, with strict propriety, eager to furnish. That society, however, left him not without memorial, nor did their reverence and regard cease with his life: at their ensuing public anniversary, a subscription for the erection of a monument in Winchester Cathedral was warmly urged, and as warmly accomplished; in consequence of which resolution, the ingenious and classical talents of Mr. Flaxman were employed to perpetuate their gratitude and love, and to hand down to posterity both the lineaments and the fame of their revered instructor."

Of this monument a correct sketch is given; by which it appears, the design of our ingenious friend is, as might from his talents have been expected, at once classical and appropriate.

If we have been more than usual particular, we will not say prolix, in the detail of the prominent traits of the life of Dr. Warton, it is because, impressed with the subject, we wished to enrich our review with the example of a man so eminent both in the literary and the moral world; a man whose erudition was so extensive, his talents so useful, and his piety so exemplary. Therefore, so far from apologizing for what we have written, we should, would our limits admit, be much more diffuse. We cannot, however, take our leave of this part of the work, without observing, that this piece of biography and criticism is creditable to the taste, the talents, and, more than all, to the gratitude of Mr. Wooll, in the commemoration of his master and his friend. These kinds of tributes from pupils to the manes of their preceptors, certainly do honour to

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* "Better to disappoint the public hope,
Like Warton drivling on the page of Pope;
Whilst o'er the ground that Warburton once trod,
The Winton *pedant* shakes his little rod."
Pursuits of Literature.

"This unmanly insult on old age" proves that the author of it was as little acquainted with the character of Warton as with good nature or good manners: it also proves, or rather *reproves*, the truth of that trite observation, that men frequently practise the follies at which they rail. If we talk of pedantry, where shall we find such another mass as his work, or his compilation, exhibits? It is, in fact, a dictionary of quotations, without the merit of alphabetical arrangement; for many of which, if his *Westminster Master* had *shook* his NOD a little more, it might have been *of use*.

† The Doctor's disease originated in the kidneys. It first arrived at an alarming height during the month of October, 1799; and a general paralysis having taken place in the ensuing February, it within a few days became fatal.

* Dr. Warton, in his will, expressed an earnest and decisive wish to be buried by his first wife, in the north aisle of Winchester cathedral. This was an insurmountable obstacle to any intentions the College might have formed of a public funeral. They could only bury him in their own cloisters.

the survivors, while they increase our veneration for the deceased. They have, therefore, our warmest approbation.

The remaining pages of this division of the first volume contain an account of the studies, and of some of the smaller productions of the Doctor; and conclude in this manner:—

"Thus sincerely, and without affectation, estimating the talents and virtues of Dr. Warton, thus conscious of his eminence as an author, and attached to his memory as an instructor, let me ask, in the language of Cicero, '*Hunc ego non diligam? non admirer? non omni ratione defendendum putem?*'"

It may be here observed, that the life is preparatory to a selection from the poetical works of Dr. Warton, and to the collection of letters, which form the third part of this volume. The poetry commences at an early period of his existence, and in many instances bears the marks of juvenile effusions; but of these, even the earliest, Sappho's Advice, written by him when at Winchester School, has evident traces of genius.

"The Enthusiast, as also the Odes to Fancy, and to Mr. West, on his Translation of Pindar," says Mr. W., "there are few who have not perused, and I believe as few who do not deem them the efforts of a poet."

He seems to think, that the striking beauties of the Doctor's poetry are, first, one of the greatest originality; and, secondly, a skilful adaptation of his images to the subject which they are drawn forth to elucidate. To this general description, subject indeed to some particular reductions, we agree; and in elucidation of it, shall quote one of the poems, not because we think it the best, but because it has been less read than most of the others.

"*The* DYING INDIAN.

"THE dart of Izdabel prevails! 'twas dipt
In double poison—I shall soon arrive
At the blest island, where no tygers spring
On heedless hunters, where ananas bloom
Thrice in each moon, where rivers smoothly glide,
Nor thund'ring torrents whirl the light canoe
Down to the sea; where my forefathers feast
Daily on hearts of Spaniards!—Oh, my son!
I feel the venom busy in my breast;
Approach, and bring my crown, deck'd with the teeth
Of that bold Christian who first dar'd defiow'r
The Virgins of the Sun; and, dire to tell!
Robb'd Pachacamac's altar of its gems!
I mark'd the spot where they intern'd this traitor,
And once at midnight stole I to his tomb,
And tore his carcase from the earth, and left it
A prey to poisonous flies. Preserve this crown
With sacred secrecy: if e'er returns
Thy much lov'd mother from the desert woods,
Where as I hunted late I hapless lost her,
Cherish her age. Tell her I ne'er have worshipp'd
With those that eat their God; and when disease
Preys on her languid limbs, then kindly stab her
With thine own hands, nor suffer her to linger,
Like Christian cowards, in a life of pain.
I go: great Copac beckons me! Farewell!"

"Through the whole of this little poem," says Mr. W. "every sentiment, every expression, is thoroughly appropriate; they manifestly derive a grace from being so placed, and suit alone the object to which they are attached."

So they probably do! but certainly there are in it ideas sufficiently horrid to account for its not having been so well received as the other poems of the Doctor: at the same time we must observe, that Spanish cruelty seems to have made a strong impression upon his benevolent mind. This, which the Editor deems an exquisite *morceau*, the hint of which is taken from the first lines in Shakspeare's Twelfth Night, is unquestionably more pleasing:

"That strain again! that strain repeat!
Alas! it is not now so sweet!
Oh! it came o'er my mournful mind
Like murmurs of the southern wind,
That steal along a violet's bed,
And gently bend the cowslip's head;
'Twas suited to my pensive mood;
'Twas hopeless love's delicious food."

We can no further diverge into the paths of poetry, whether terrific or flowery; but must come to the concluding point of this volume, which consists of a collection of letters of eminent persons, left by Dr. W. for publication. Of these, in a preceding page, we have quoted one, and shall here select three more: the two first are strongly characteristic. The man who could be delighted by the promise of a *niche* in the life of the *Duke of Marlborough*, was unquestionably made happy by the flattery of Dr. Warton. Johnson, in the situation of poor Collins, found a subject of meditation which he, it appears, *indulged*. The third letter, from Lord Lyttleton, the rea-

der will be glad to see, as it regards a work that once excited very considerable attention *.

" *Mr.* GARRICK *to Dr.* WARTON.

" DEAR SIR, *Hampton, June* 15, 1756.

" I saw a friend of mine yesterday, who told me that you was in town; and therefore I take the liberty to ask a favour of you, and to say how proud and pleased I should be to see you at the little retirement I have at this place. But to the favour—a most ingenious book was published this last winter, called an Essay upon the *Genius and Writings of Pope*, in which I had one of the most elegant compliments paid to me that could be paid to any actor †.

" Now, Sir, as the author of that work is unknown, and it is much easier for you geniuses, than we understrappers in literature, to discover your brethren, I shall take it as a particular favour, if you have found out and are acquainted with the author of the said Essay, that you will present my best respects to him, and let him know how much I think myself obliged to him; and that I am his and your

Most obedient humble servant,

" D. GARRICK."

" *From Dr.* JOHNSON *to Dr.* WARTON.

" DEAR SIR, *March* 3, 1754.

" I cannot but congratulate you upon the conclusion of a work ‡ in which you have borne so great a part with so much reputation; I immediately determined that your name should be mentioned; but the paper having been some time written, Mr. Hawkesworth, I suppose, did not care to disorder its text, and therefore put your eulogy in a note. He, and every other man, mention your papers of criticism with great commendation, though not with greater than they deserve.

" But how little can we venture to exult in any intellectual powers or literary attainments, when we consider the condition of poor Collins! I knew him a few years ago, full of hopes, and full of projects, versed in many languages, high in fancy, and strong in retention. This busy and forcible mind, is now under the government of those, who, lately, would not have been able to comprehend the least of its designs. What do you hear of him? Are there hopes of his recovery? or is he to pass the remainder of his life in misery and degradation? Perhaps with complete consciousness of his calamity.

You have flattered us, dear Sir, for some time, with hopes of seeing you: when you come, you will find your reputation increased, and with it the kindness of those friends who do not envy you, for success always produces either love or hatred. I enter my name among those that love, and that love you more and more, as by writing you are more known; and believe, that as you continue to diffuse among us your integrity and learning, I shall be with still greater esteem and affection,

Dear Sir,

Your most obedient and most humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

" *Lord* LYTTLETON *to Dr.* WARTON.

" DEAR SIR, *Hagley, Aug.* 15, 1767.

" As you know how much I value your approbation as a critic, I need not tell you that your letters give me great pleasure: it particularly pleases me that you distinguish the part I laboured most; the account of laws, manners, arts, learning, &c. during the times of which I write: I could have made it more amusing, if I would have treated it more superficially; but if the historic muse will search for truth among the ruins and cells of Gothic antiquity, some dust and cobwebs will stick to her, and she will not look so fine as if she had been only gathering flowers and skimming cream. The most entertaining period of my history is still to come; viz. that which contains Earl Strongbow's achievements in Ireland; the conquest of that island by King Henry the Second; or, (to speak more accurately,) the submission of it to him; the revolt of his wife and children; his victory over the rebels; the King of Scotland's captivity; and the subjection of that kingdom to the sovereignty of England in consequence of that event; the relapse of Henry's eldest son into another rebellion, and his death-bed repentance; the loss of the Holy Land, and the Crusade, for recovering of it, against the great Saladin; and, lastly, the new treasons of Henry's children against him, which caused his death. These bright parts of my subject, which will be comprehended in the last volume, admit of more eloquence, and a higher dignity of style, than the foregoing; and, if God grants me health and leisure, I hope I shall finish that volume to your satisfaction in about a twelvemonth from this time. The greatest delay will be from what I have still to write concerning the courts of justice, and the criminal law of that age, at the end of my fourth book. The investigation of these matters is tedious and difficult, but I must go through it, or leave the work incomplete.

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* History of Henry the Second.

† " We, therefore, of Great Britain, have, perhaps, more reason to congratulate ourselves upon two very singular phenomena: I mean Shakspeare's being able to pourtray characters so very different as Falstaff and Macbeth; or Garrick's being able to personate so inimitably, a Lear or an Abel Drugger. Nothing can more fully demonstrate the extent and variety of these original geniuses." See Warton on Pope, Vol. I, sect. 3.

‡ The Adventurer.

The favourable judgment you pass on what is already published, will not a little animate me to proceed in my task. I hope your brother is well, and shall be proud if his suffrage agrees with yours; for he, too, is a critic of whose approbation I am very ambitious, either for my verse or prose. But I give notice to both, that you will find some inaccuracies, not only of the press, but the style, in the first edition, corrected in the second, which I hope will soon come out. I am, with great truth and esteem,

Dear Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

LYTTLETON.

This collection consists of one hundred and twenty-eight letters from persons equally celebrated for their literary attainments and their professional eminence; many of them are interesting, and some might certainly have been omitted without any material disadvantage to the work; but the reader will recollect that they were arranged by Dr. Warton himself. The Editor, in the concluding note, states, that he has been induced to collect the excellent life of Virgil, the three essays on pastoral, epic, and didactic poetry: the papers of Dr. Warton, inserted in the Adventurer; and a continuation of the correspondence between eminent persons, as a supplement; or a second volume of this work.—We shall therefore suspend further observations, until we see that publication.

Dec. 1, 1806. J. M.

A Treatise on Indigence, exhibiting a general View of the National Resources for productive Labour, with Propositions for ameliorating the Condition of the Poor, and improving the moral Habits, and increasing the Comforts of the labouring People, particularly the rising Generation, by regulations of political Economy, calculated to prevent Poverty from descending into Indigence; to produce Sobriety and Industry; to reduce the parochial Rates of the Kingdom; and generally to promote the Happiness and Security of the Community at large, by the Diminution of Penal Offences, and the future Prevention of Crimes. By P. Colquhoun, Esq. LL.D. 1 vol. 8vo.

In contemplating this work, of which the title announces the importance of the contents, it is impossible to divest ourselves of the idea of utility, attached to the publications of its Author: they are generally known and indelibly characterized by those strong features of philanthropy and patriotism, which not only render them extremely interesting to the present generation, but stamp them with the high character of a code of DOMESTIC REFORMATION, founded upon the basis of acute observation, and long experience, combined with statistical research, and political economy, which will make them equally valuable to posterity.

Having thus generally alluded to the antecedent works of Mr. Colquhoun, it is yet necessary, rather more particularly to mention one: viz. his Treatise on THE POLICE OF THE METROPOLIS, because we must of that production hint, that some of its various subjects are necessarily connected with those of the present treatise, in a manner which is explained in the third chapter; in which, though ideally associated, the true distinction is accurately marked, and with great propriety discriminated.

"In contemplating the affairs of the poor," says Mr. C. in his Preliminary Elucidations, "it is necessary, in the first instance, to have a clear conception of the distinction between *Indigence* and *Poverty*."

This, the grand foundation upon which the superstructure of the work is raised, is very ably defined, and very amply illustrated; the different sources, shades, and gradations of both, are accurately marked, and their causes and consequences closely argued. The result of this investigation is, that *Indigence*, not *Poverty*, is the evil under which society labours, from which enormities accrue, and crimes accumulate.

Therefore, judicious arrangements to support poverty, so as to prevent it from *degenerating* into *indigence*, form, as the Author states, the great *desideratum*; and, to this end, the subsequent observations and regulations point. Of the former, most are new; and, with respect to the latter, they combine to constitute a beneficial system emanating from deductions founded on philosophy and experience.

To analyze a work of this nature within the compass of a review article, however desirous we might be to detail to the public its curious and useful contents, is impossible; we must therefore, having given its broad outline, content ourselves with marking a few of its prominent features, in the

hope that they will excite curiosity, and attract general attention to subjects which, in the present state of society, cannot be discussed with too much ardour, nor considered with too much circumspection.

After a number of elucidatory observations, Mr. C. begins his work with a brief view of the progress of the pauper system, including the state of indigence at the reformation; an event which left the poor of England without those eleemosynary resources to which they had been accustomed to look from the dispersion of those immense revenues that were antecedently devoted to charitable purposes, through the *media* of abbies, monasteries, &c. Revenues, which, had they been kept sacred, as a fund, and their product applied according to the pious intentions of the donors, would have precluded the necessity of *rates* for the relief of the poor. In the course of this chapter, Mr. C. investigates the subject from that period, and through the subsequent years, to the reign of Elizabeth, and indeed to the 43d of that Princess, (1601,) when the statute was passed, which has been deemed the *Magna Charta* of the poor, as it has been the site upon which most of the existing regulations were founded.

"It is not," Mr. C. observes, "the system, but the execution, which has proved to be defective; and it is justly observed by an eminent writer, (Judge Blackstone,) that the further all subsequent plans for the relief of the poor have departed from the original design, the more impracticable and even pernicious those visionary attempts have proved—nor could any thing short of prophecy have foretold at the beginning of the 17th century, that in consequence of these apparently wise regulations, the poor rates would have reached three millions sterling."

Or, what is still more extraordinary, that in 1803 the actual assessment in 14,611 parishes and places should amount to the enormous sum of 5,348,205l.

After having amply detailed the defects in the executive part of the *Pauper System*, and the mischiefs that have arisen from a misapplication of national benevolence; the author next considers *Mendicity* and *Vagrancy* through all their branches and ramifications; in the course of which he most accurately points out the imperfections of the Vagrant Act, (17 Geo. II,) with respect to the definition of the offenders whose cases amount to *culpable vagrancy*: he then makes some general observations on *mendicity*, and gives a summary view of the remedies proposed.

These two Chapters, with the elucidatory observations, very properly introduce a proposal for the institution of a Board of general and internal police.

Of this Board Mr. C., by arguments deduced from a variety of instances, urges the necessity; and, in the course of explaining the difference betwixt *Police* and the functions of Magistrates, observes,

"By the term Police, we are to understand *all those regulations in a country, which apply to the convenience, comfort, and safety of the inhabitants*; whether it regards their security against the calamity of indigence, or the effects produced by moral and criminal offences. In discussing subjects of this nature," he continues, "it is astonishing how much the mind is bewildered for the want of a clear conception of a proper division of statistical labour. The duties of *Magistrates* are always confounded with those belonging to *police*, without considering that they are separate and distinct; and that the functions to whom it ought to be assigned, to conduct the police system, terminate the moment the exercise of magisterial duties becomes necessary. The moral, political, or criminal offence, which it was the object of police to prevent, *is then committed*; and *then*, and not till *then*, are Magistrates authorized to intefere."

The idea of placing the pauper police department under the inspection of a Board of Commissioners, is certainly a very good one. It is impossible to have escaped the observation of any Magistrate attentive to his duty, that there are a great number, and infinite variety of cases connected with that system, over which he has no controul: therefore such an establishment seems to be absolutely necessary. Some of those instances are mentioned in this Chapter, and the whole detailed in the course of the subsequent pages.

The establishment of a POLICE GAZETTE seems, in our apprehension, to be a measure that would, by the extensive dissemination of important information, invigorate the whole system. All the reasons that we have heard urged against this scheme have fallen very short of convincing us that its execution would not be attended with the most beneficial consequences to society. In fact, it has in a small degree been already tried;

and there is no acting Magistrate but must know the advantages of instant publicity with respect to the detection of depredators and the recovery of property.

To give to the perpetration of crimes speedy and general notoriety, is to let in light upon *deeds of darkness*. This, we may further state, has been the opinion of the most experienced Magistrates in former periods; and in the present, every day's observation convinces us, that dread of *publicity*, and consequently of detection, is the most certain mean of prevention.

The fourth Chapter will attract very considerable attention. It is "On the Means of preventing virtuous *Poverty* from degenerating into Indigence." Here Mr. C. explores the system of Friendly Societies; points out its defects; and proposes a mode of regulation at once new, in the result of his calculations astonishing; and, in the event of its adoption as a branch of political economy, likely to prove most extensively advantageous.

The inefficacy of the statutes 33 Geo. III, c. 54, and 35 Geo. III, c. 3, for the establishment and regulation of Friendly Societies, has been frequently felt and acknowledged, particularly by Magistrates acting in large manufacturing districts. As measures either of regulation or coercion, they fall far short of their intended objects. Such, in truth, are the *interested* motives that, in the metropolis, give rise to these societies, and so badly are they, in general, conducted, that their members too often find that, in pursuit of visionary benefits, they encounter *real evils*. The continual disputes, subterfuges, evasions, and, in many instances, extortions, to which, through these *media*, the manufacturing class of subjects is liable, imperatively demand stronger powers to combat them than the Magistrates would have been endued with, even if the sixteenth clause in the former of them had never been enacted. But this, by erecting (by their rules) a tribunal of their own in every society, renders all other interference nugatory.

From the manufacturers and labourers, Mr. C. proceeds to consider their offspring, and proposes a system of education for the children of the poor, consonant to, but upon a broader and more general principle than that which was the subject of his former publication, noticed in our Magazine for December last*. As that, which may be termed experimental, is confined to a district, so this is proposed to be NATIONAL, and comprehends the outlines of a plan whose magnitude is only to be exceeded by its utility.

(*To be continued.*)

Authentic Narrative of the Death of Lord Nelson; with the Circumstances preceding, attending, and subsequent to that Event; the professional Report on his Lordship's Wound, and several interesting Anecdotes. By William Beatty, M.D., Surgeon to the Victory in the Battle of Trafalgar, and now Physician to the Fleet under the Command of Earl St. Vincent, &c. &c. &c. 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 99.

Before we proceed to say a word of this work, (and so limited is our space, that, sorry we are to observe, a few words must suffice,) we would wish to direct the attention of the reader to its frontispiece, which displays a portrait of the hero, so animated, that it almost seems to exist; and is, by all that have had the happiness to be acquainted with the late Lord Nelson, deemed the most spirited and correct likeness of him that has yet been delineated.

The work itself is equally curious, interesting, and melancholy.

"The Surgeon of the late illustrious Lord Nelson" [states that he] "feels himself called upon, from the responsible situation which he held on the eventful day of the 21st of October, 1805, to lay before the British Nation the following Narrative. It contains an account of the most interesting incidents which occurred on board the Victory, (Lord Nelson's flag-ship,) from the time of her sailing from England, in the month of September, till the day of battle inclusively: with a detail of the particulars of HIS LORDSHIP'S death; the mode adopted for preserving his revered remains during the subsequent long passage of the Victory to England; and the condition of the body when it was deposited in Greenwich Hospital."

This kind of tribute to the manes of departed heroism, (which, we understand, was intended to have formed a part of a very splendid work now in its progress,) seems to us one of the most perennial monuments that can be erected. Its principal features are of a nature to combine themselves with the history of the country, to descend

* Vol. L, p. 444.

to the latest posterity, and to excite the glow of exultation, or stimulate the sighs of sensibility, in the bosoms of millions, who will, perhaps, exist in centuries so remote from the present scene, that they can scarcely, by any mental effort, be dragged within the grasp of contemplation.

From a narrative of this nature, were we not restricted by the circumstance to which we have, in the beginning of this brief notice, alluded, it would be impossible to detach any material part without injury to the general connexion. We have marked its character, and given a broad display of its contents: therefore we must, in conclusion, observe, that it is a journal, not a history: and as it is marked with the peculiarities which distinguish the diurnal from the historic stile of composition, so it seems to include the advantages that result from the perusal of *memoranda* of occurrences taken at the moment: and which, though not aiming at elevation, impress upon the mind the idea that they are the observations of intelligence and the records of truth. J. M.

An Introduction to Arithmetic. By J. Hornsey. Fourth Edition. 4to. pp. 8.

We have, in the course of our critical observations, frequently given our opinions respecting the use of elementary books: they smooth the passages to sciences the most abstruse, and may be properly termed the *clues* of the labyrinths of knowledge, by which the juvenile student is enabled to thrid its most intricate mazes. But of all the species of mental requisition, the science of arithmetic, though certainly the most useful, is, in its first introduction, to a youthful mind the most repulsive: therefore we think that in this, which may be termed *the age of calculation*, the public are much obliged to Mr. Hornsey for having, by this treatise, which is well adapted to their capacities, rendered rules that were by children, in their first essays, shrunk from as difficult, at once plain and easy. This introduction is most properly intended to be bound up with blank paper in the scholar's first book of arithmetic. It has already passed through four editions; which is a better proof of its usefulness than any that we can urge. However, having examined its several tables, and knowing that the impressing them on the infantile mind is sowing the seeds of a branch of science, which the Spectator says is not only the foundation of *regularity* but of morality, we take this opportunity to recommend it to parents, guardians, &c.

Observations on Indigestion: in which is satisfactorily shown the Efficacy of Ipecacuana in relieving this, as well as its connected Train of Complaints peculiar to the Decline of Life. Translated from the French Memoir of Mr. Daubenton, Member of the R. Med. Soc. Paris.

This is a curious Memoir upon an important subject; for although the medicine alluded to is well known, many of the observations upon its effects *are new*; and as the Author, by being *his own patient*, arrived at the advanced age of *eighty-four*, it is probable his Observations will be read with interest, and his rules practised with success.

The Utility of Academical Institutions to the Church of Christ: a Sermon preached at Hoxton Chapel, June 26, 1806, before the Supporters of Hoxton College, at their Anniversary.

"The dissenting Divines," says the learned and pious Dr. Knox, "are, and ever have been, both numerous and respectable." To which opinion, spurning the illiberality which pervades some publications, we most unequivocally subscribe, and think that the Sermon before us is a proof of the latter part of the position. It has been a frequent complaint, that men, who appear upon examination to be totally illiterate *, apply every quarter sessions for *licenses to preach* †. But it will be understood, that this unlimited extension of the act of toleration is considered in a more serious light, if possible, by the dissenting Divines, than even by those of the Established Church. Therefore we are glad to see the necessity of academical instruction for a Minister of the Church of Christ so ably urged, and the pursuits of the students so accurately detailed.

This Sermon is, in its composition and diction, pious, perspicuous, animated, and elegant.

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* The candidates for admission into the Ministry we have frequently observed to exhibit traits of character which not only denoted uncultivated but imbecile minds: yet have the Magistrates, as it is a *ministerial act*, no power to refuse their license.

† *Vide* 1 Will. & Mar. c. 18.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE, Jan. 28. A new Comedy, entitled "ASSIGNATION," was presented for the first (and last) time; the characters being thus represented;—

Lord Welwyn .....Mr. WROUGHTON.
Sir Harry .....Mr. ELLISTON.
Somerville .....Mr. H. SIDDONS.
Admiral .....Mr. BANNISTER.
Bronze .....Mr. DECAMP.

Lady Morelove.....Miss POPE.
Lady Laura Morelove Mrs. H. SIDDONS.
Emily .....Miss RAY.
Adelaide .....Miss DUNCAN.
Tiptoe .....Miss MELLON.
Servant .....Mrs. HARLOWE.

The story is briefly this, It appears that Lord Welwyn proposes to unite his ward, Lady Laura Morelove, to his natural son Somerville; but he finds that his son's affections are engaged by her friend Emily. Sir Harry, a profligate young man, nephew to Lord Welwyn, is also attached to Miss Emily, respecting whose character, as well as that of Lady Laura, some doubts had arisen, from the circumstance of a dashing young man being found to have been locked up with them. This young man, however, turns out to be no other than Adelaide, (in disguise,) whom Sir Harry had married abroad. It is agreed among the friends, that Miss Emily should make an *assignation* with Sir Harry, and that his wife should meet him in her stead. This is accordingly done. Sir Harry suddenly repents of his infidelity. Somerville is reconciled to Emily; and, that the young ladies might all be duly disposed of, Lord Welwyn discovers that the affections of Lady Laura are fixed, not on his son, but on himself. No one is disappointed in the end, except the old Dowager Lady Morelove, (Miss Pope,) who having buried two husbands, feels a strong desire to take a third.

This Comedy was the acknowledged production of Miss Lee, the author of that excellent drama *The Chapter of Accidents*; but so far inferior to it in every requisite, that the patience of a very crowded audience was wholly exhausted in the fourth act; and little more of the piece could be heard, amid the vociferations of censure. Our respect for the genius and talents of Miss Lee induces us to forbear particularizing the weaknesses of this Comedy: and we hope that her failure in this one instance will not discourage her from attempting a better play.

Feb. 4. A new Ballet, by Mr. D'Egville, entitled "EMILY; or, *Juvenile Indiscretion*," was presented for the first time between the Play and Farce. The idea of the Ballet seems founded on *The Spoil'd Child*; it shows the talents of D'Egville's pupils to advantage, displays the graces of *Parisot*, and exhibits some pretty scenery; neither is it without a moral; but the various parts are too much protracted; and hence it is impossible to say that we do not experience a degree of *tædium* during the performance.

COVENT GARDEN, *Feb.* 13. The ORATORIOS for the Lent season commenced, under the able direction of the Ashleys, and with the assistance of Messrs. Braham, Bellamy, Doyle, Pyne, Smith, and Evans, and Mesdames Dickons, Bland, and Dussek. They are admirably conducted, and respectably attended.

DRURY-LANE, *Feb.* 19. A Play (one of the posthumous works of the late Mr. Tobin, author of *The Honey Moon*,) was presented for the first time, under the title of "THE CURFEW."

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

NORMANS.

Hugh de Tracy .....Mr. BARRYMORE.
Robert .....Mr. BANNISTER.
Bertrand .....Mr. H. SIDDONS.
Walter .....Mr. PENLEY.
Philip .....Mr. EYRE.
Matilda .....Mrs. POWELL.
Florence .....Miss DUNCAN.

DANES.

Fitzharding .....Mr. ELLISTON.
Armstrong .....Mr. PALMER.
Conrad .....Mr. MATHEWS.
Harman .....Mr. CARLES.

With a Glee, and Chorus of Banditti.

[The scene is laid in feudal times.]

The Norman Baron De Tracy had many years before publickly branded the Dane Fitzharding, whose Commander he was, for some fault in military discipline: they were afterwards apparently reconciled; but Fitzharding nourished in his breast the most rancorous revenge against his unsuspecting adversary; and, to facilitate his scheme, has a report of his death circulated, while he attacks the happiness of the Baron, by insinuating in a letter the pretended infidelity of the Baroness: to confirm which, he appoints a time when the Baron shall

find a man in her chamber, and contrives to appear there to the deluded husband, who stabs his wife, but not mortally. She, however, conceals herself and her infant son, and takes her passage for England, her native country. The ship is wrecked, and it is believed that all on board had perished; however, she and her child are saved, and she lives, in disguise, near her husband and daughter, and watches them. To increase the misery of the Baron, he is now convinced of the innocence of his wife, and builds a *Mausoleum* to her memory. His deadly foe still pursues him, and raises a numerous banditti, whom he conceals in an adjoining wood, who are to storm the castle at the toll of *the Curfew*, and murder its inhabitants. The Baron's daughter elopes in boy's clothes, from the castle, to meet her lover Bertrand, (a noble minded youth educated by the Baron, but of humble origin,) and is seized by the banditti, who determine on the death of the boy. Her own brother, Robert, who, from distress, has joined them, is fixed on to commit the murder; but when she cannot prevail on him to spare her, she confesses her sex, and he becomes her protector, and takes her to his mother's cottage. Fitzharding then assumes the habit of a friar, and comes to confess the Baron. The Baroness, during this interview, is brought before the Baron as a witch; she denies the charge, but promises to raise his wife from the grave. She recognises, in the Friar, the Captain of the Banditti, and determines to watch him. The Baron gives the Friar a private meeting in the *Mausoleum*, when he discovers himself; and, at the moment he is going to murder him, the Baroness comes forward, with assistants, to save him. An *eclaircissement* takes place. The Baron offers Fitzharding his forgiveness, which he refuses, and is sent to confinement; the attack of the Banditti is defeated by the information of Robert and his sister, the latter of whom is bestowed on her lover Bertrand.

This piece is a proof, that a combination of interesting incidents, strengthened and adorned by forcible and eloquent observations on life and manners, will contribute to the success of a Play in which originality of plot or character may be wanting. In "The Curfew" we find the most prominent features of "The Revenge"—"The Children in the Wood" "The Castle Spectre"—"The Iron Chest"—"The Battle of Hexham," &c. Between the character of *Fitzharding*, for instance, and that of *Zanga*, there is very little difference of sentiment or operation of the mind; and other coincidences might easily be adduced. But the author has drawn from these sources so dexterously, as to ensure not only forgiveness, but encomium.

In point of arrangement, the action is rather faulty; for the second act developes one principal incident, and the other events of most importance are but awkwardly wound up in the fifth: in truth, the last act, instead of growing broader and broader to a bold climax of incidents, tapers away in explanation and recital. But, generally speaking, we do not hesitate to pronounce our warm approbation of the piece, particularly of the first four acts, which are interspersed with passages of the highest poetical merit.

The actors did every thing for the piece which it was possible to effect; and their exertions were not unrewarded, for the play was received with the most enthusiastic applause by an overflowing audience. It is supposed that as many persons were turned back for want of room as were admitted.

The Prologue and Epilogue appeared to be both well written. The former was spoken by Mr. Bartley, the latter by Miss Duncan.

POETRY.

BRITAIN's GENIUS TRIUMPHANT.

A LYRIC-ESSAY.

(The Scene is supposed to lie in the North of Germany.)

"'Tis now the very witching time of night,
When church-yards yawn, and Hell itself breathes out
Contagion to the world!" *Shak. Hamlet.*

TRAVELLER.

DAY is fled;—these heaths and moors
Yield no shelter, dreary, vast:
Howls the wind, the fierce rain pours,
Torrents stream along the waste!
Danger gathers;—haste, my steed;
Gain some dwelling;—hah! that light!
Angels help me!—what foul deed
Brings thee, Spectre, to my sight?

Crimson'd is thy robe with blood!
Round thy head fell serpents play!
Stains thy dagger the pure flood,
Welt'ring from the heart away?

Where the battle's thunder peals,
Steeled hoofs impetuous dash,
Blaze the cannon, bound the wheels,
Swords with swords opposing clash!

Is thy drink the widow's tear?
Music thine the orphan's moan?—
Thou dost chill my breast with fear,—
Dark, bewilder'd, and alone!

Swift thou'rt fled!—o'er Alpine clouds
To eclipse the orb of night,
That unearthing, wrapt in shrouds,
Phantoms sad the world affright.

High above yon vap'ry wall,
Flame-edg'd, I thy visage see:
View thy huge hand, hear thy call
For Demoniac revelry!—

SPECTRE.

Subjects of the realm of fire,
Leave your day-conceal'd abode!
Sway'd by evil, fell desire,
Each pursue th'appointed road.

Some to strangle the new birth;
Some to prompt the murd'rer's hand;
Robbers some;—or plague, or dearth,
Baleful spread throughout the land.

Take my most unholy charm,
Bind it round you western isle;
Long, too long, devoid of harm,
Haughty do those Britons smile.

Dive beneath the ocean's bed,
Raise up rocks, and vex the wave;
Sink their floating bulwarks, dread
Of my Gallic warriors brave!

By those ever-during fires
Of th'avenging gulf below;
By a spirit's fierce desires,
Working human nature woe,

That proud freedom-fost'ring place,
Albion, coop'd up by the sea,
Would I whelm in foul disgrace,
Would I bend to slavery.

Then should my Napoleon's fame
Soar on eagle-wings sublime!
While pale Britain mourn'd in flame,
Fatal as the wreck of Time!

[*A sudden blaze of light is seen to arise from that part of the horizon immediately over England, in which the tutelary Genius of Britain appears, with the mirror of Truth in his hand; he approaches, and speaks.*]

GENIUS.

Thou! of demons most accurst,
Vain thy wishes, vain thy spell;
In the lap of Honour nurst,
Freedom shall with Britain dwell.

She Ambition's art defies,
Round her tho' the tempest roars;
Calm, as when in summer skies
Dies the gale along her shores!

[*The light of the mirror is thrown on the Spectre: he vanishes.*]

TRAVELLER.

Genius! lend thy pow'rful art;
Draw a magic circle round,
That the fiend no ill impart
Where Germania's sons are found.

GENIUS.

Mortal! vain you ask my aid;
Lo! the work of mischief done;
Limbs thro' strife supinely laid,
Bring the body's ruin on.

Can I quell your feudal jar,
Or restore your ancient name,
Sinewy vigour, toils of war,
Patriot love, and love of fame?

[*The vision closes.*

Dec. 30, 1806. MARCIUS.

GLIMPSE OF BUENOS AYRES.

Addressed to the Inhabitants of the British Isles.

THREE pictures view'd *, see now before you rise
Your new Viceroyalty! invalu'd prize!
Your victories' first fruit: the healthful clime,
Friendly to human life, describes my rhyme.
Not equal grandeur dignifies the scene:
Yet here dwells Competence, with smiling mien:
And Rustic Minstrelsy here treads the green.

And now the fertile land appears,
Which name of Buenos Ayres bears:
Realm where presides † Hygeia fair:
The country bless'd with wholesome air:
Popham and Beresford's late gain
For Britain, from the pow'r of Spain.
Upon La Plata's southern strand
See the viceregal city grand!
‡ Emporium of the south, late made,
And centre of Peruvia's trade.
Here caravans from Chili meet
Europeans in her spacious street:
In peace and plenty all here live;
Some wealthy grow; and all may thrive.
Villas unnumber'd here arise;
Blossoms, fruits, flow'rs, here charm the eyes:
Here is the fam'd Durasno § found,
Peculiar to La Plata's ground;

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* Alluding to the Glimpses of Peru, Mexico, and Chili.

† The Goddess of Health.

‡ Buenos Ayres has now been for some time the great mart of South America: it receives the produce of Peru by means of the river Pilcomayo, which connects Potosi with the Plata:—and of Chili by caravans which cross the great plains called Pampas, which separate the province of Buenos Ayres therefrom.

§ It is remarkable that there are no trees produced in this country, except fruit-trees, of which the Durasno is chief; it grows to a large size, and in great abundance.

Peach to resemble, which is deem'd;
Its wood for firing much esteem'd.
For here is found no forest tree;
No fuel but Durasno see.
* Frost, in this clime, sometimes appears;
Thin coat of ice the water wears:
But cold here never so far grows,
The vapours to condense to snows:
† From Buenos Ayres seventy miles,
The cultivated country smiles.
And now survey the Pampas wide,
Outstretching to the mountain's side;
In breadth, three hundred miles extend,
At the east foot of th' Andes end:
Length, fifteen hundred, to the ground
Where the South Giants' race is found.
(If we may venture to believe
The tale, which some will not receive,
That, when the Patagons are near,
Britons as pigmies would appear.
Yet unexplor'd, yet unreveal'd,
Th' extensive Patagonian field:
For churlish is that clime, and bleak;
Adventures there none ever seek:
No honour sought therein to gain
Thy doughty Knights, romantic Spain!)
Not such the Pampas wide-spread scene;
The wilderness for ever green.
Amazing tract of level land!
Whereon no tree is seen to stand;
Where cattle, horses wild, expand;
In pastures ever-verdant feed,
And crop at will the flow'ry mead:
Where herbage grows luxuriantly,
So as to intercept the eye.
No prospect can be here obtain'd,
Save such as on the sea is gain'd:
Two objects only meet the eye:
There sky and sea; here plain and sky.
Here rove the scatter'd tribes, and here
Unnumber'd ostriches appear.
‡ Here the wild dog to range delights;
On cattle preys, but no man bites.
§ The Hormiguero oft is found,
(Or Ant-Bear,) on the Pampas' ground.

* Here also see, of gipsey kind,
Or similar to such in mind,
To vacancy, like them, inclin'd;
Of Gauderois th' eccentric race,
Without or settled home or place:
O'er these unbounded plains they rove;
To their guitars chant notes of love:
Here, oftentimes, they entertain
The farm-house nymph, the rural swain;
With Europe's ancient minstrels vie,
And bring old times before the eye:
With song, with dance, they care expel;
Care, never known with them to dwell:
Chill Pen'ry ne'er to them comes nigh;
For all here, safely, want defy.
Such is the land renown'd for health!
Inlet to inexhausted wealth!
Ye Britons! who this prize have gain'd,
Ever by you be it retain'd.
Let your posterity survey
Your acquisitions of this day †.

Jan. 15, 1807. BRITANNICUS.

THE BLESSING ON THE FAITHFUL PEOPLE.

To the Inhabitants of the British Isles.

BEHOLD, on Thee a flood of wealth I bring!
As the South stream ‡, the Abyssinian spring;
As the Great River, thou shalt see it spread,
When, swoln with rains, it leaves its ancient bed;

---

* So benignant is the climate, that snow is never seen, and only the very slight frost mentioned, sometimes.

† For seventy-three miles the country to the south and west of the city of Buenos Ayres is well cultivated. The description of the Pampas, or plains, is literally true; they are evidently very fertile. Ostriches are occasionally seen in great flocks.

‡ The wild dogs are descended from European dogs, introduced by the Spaniards when they first settled the country: the horses and cattle are also from the same original; and having been suffered to run wild, have increased beyond imagination.

§ The Hormiguero, or Ant-Bear, lives entirely on those insects; it has a very long tongue like a worm, which, after it has laid itself down by an ant-hill, it puts forth: the ants immediately settle upon it in great numbers, attracted by its viscous moisture; on which the ant bear draws it in, swallows the ants, and proceeds in the same manner until its hunger is satisfied.

* The Guaderois, or Minstrels of South America, are peculiar to the countries subject, or contiguous, to the viceroyalty of Buenos Ayres: it is, perhaps, difficult to trace their origin: probably it may be attributed solely to the exuberance of fertility for which this part of the world is so remarkable; which having rendered labour unnecessary, (so far as relates to actual sustenance,) has encouraged persons of unsettled dispositions to adopt this mode of life: food is freely given them, and many other trivial gratuities, for the entertainment they afford: a sufficient reward for them; whose wants seem as few, and their manners nearly as simple, as those of the fabulous golden age.

† This piece is an extract from an unpublished poem, A Poetical Survey of the Globe. As the public attention is at this time especially directed towards South America, it is now offered, as completing the series of views of the particular points to which the expeditions from this country have been, or are, probably, at this time, directed:—an event in the British history which will inevitably involve the most important consequences.

‡ The Nile.

Diffusing far its fertilizing store,
Appears a lake immense, without a shore.
REFLECT MY GLORY! ON THE NATIONS SHINE!
THOU, TO WHOM FLOWS PROSPERITY DIVINE.
Thou shalt the ravages of war repair,
And make the desolated realms thy care:
Thou shalt the ruins of past times rebuild;
Through thee the long-deserted fields be till'd.
THOU SHALT O'ER ALL THE EARTH MY BLESSINGS POUR;
MY KNOWLEDGE THOU SHALT SPREAD FROM SHORE TO SHORE:
Thou shalt progressively in strength increase,
Till THAT DAY dawns whose light shall never cease.
* Stedfast in TRUTH, to the end persevere,
And thine shall be THE EVERLASTING YEAR:
Lo! IMMORTALITY TO THEE I GIVE:
THOU SHALT ETERNALLY BEFORE ME LIVE.

Jan. 15, 1807. BRITANNICUS.

PHILOSOPHY.

"THE swift-wing'd hours of youth to waste
In care, and not of pleasure taste;
To nurse the sadness of the mind,
And fly reliefs by Heav'n design'd;

Is to rebel 'gainst Nature's laws,
And aid thy adverse fortune's cause."
Thus sung the friendly Muse, as late
In contemplative gloom I sate.

But oh! when grief invades the heart,
And wounds with an envenom'd dart;
When human ills with weight oppress,
And make this life a wilderness;

What can illume the way so drear?
What can the drooping spirit cheer?
Should friendship meet a chilling blight,
And ill our ardent hopes requite;

Or love in careless mis'ry live;
Or jealous pangs their anguish give;
Can we the busy thought defy,
That prompts the tear and heaves the sigh?

"Yes!" Reason whispers, if she's near,
(And Reason's dictates I revere,)
"Such woes Philosophy can cure,
Or give thee patience to endure."

Leave then, kind Pow'r! the hermit's cell,
And deign awhile with me to dwell,
Impetuous passions to controul,
And calm the tumults of the soul.

And when my little bark is tost,
And nearly in the tempest lost,
O! guide me thro' the dang'rous sea;
My monitor and pilot be.

Clerkenwell. C. W.

---

* See the 61st and 66th chapters of Isaiah, and Rev. chap. ii, verse 10.

SONNET,

From a Dove to two Paroquets, at an opposite Neighbour's Window.

BY CLIO RICKMAN.

I.

'TIS not your brilliant plumes, all red and green,
With envious eye, I sorrowing sit and see,
For such ungentle thoughts are far from me;
Nor does my bosom harbour aught so mean.
No—'tis the dire reflection that I've seen
Days like your own, of bliss, and joy, and glee;
When by my side was plac'd my true heart's queen,
And I from every ill and every care was free.

II.

Long may you live, caressing and carest,
And sport your little loves, and fondly play;
O! seize the present moments, and be blest,
And live to rapture, while so live you may;
For Time will give the tortur'd, widow'd breast,
And drear DECEMBER must succeed to MAY.

TO JACOB QUIRK,

MODERN SONNETTEER.

HAVE you not seen, before some neat abode,
By Art and Nature deck'd, the gay parterre,
Where shone the lily, and carnation glow'd?
(Meet transient emblems of my Laura fair:)
O sad surprise! it grimly seated there
You should espy a *dull and venomous toad*;
Would you not inly shudder as you view'd?—

So in the flow'ry paths of poesy,
For my poor thoughts the Sonnet's form I chose,
And twin'd my garland;—there the blushing rose,
The trembling snow-drop, woodbine curling free,
And of each bud that Nature's hand bestows:
Now in my walks an hideous shape I see,
Thou art that toad, O Jacob Quirk! to me.

Jan. 2, 1807. ICARUS, (*late Sonnetter.*)

THE ART OF WRITING LEGENDARY TALES.

(*Extracted from an Epistle to a Friend.*)

SHOULD the dull tone of Elegy-pomp ever tease you,
Try the new Runic verse, and that surely will please you.
Tag, rag, bobtail's, the spell, and then, e'en in a glance,
The witch will transport you from Lapland to France:

T

Her Pegasus mount, and you'll certainly find,
In despite of all stoppage, you'll run with the wind;
Sit steady, and fear not; she'll ne'er let you fall,
Tho' she scamper or prance like the d—l and all.
The time should be midnight, a castle the place,
The subject a nymph with a sweet pretty face;
Have a drawbridge, portcullis, a bell, and so forth;
A bleak whistling wind, one that blows from the North;
The moon may be hid, or it would be as well
To rouge o'er her face like a young city belle.
Agree for some lightning, some thunder and hail,
By the ton—have enough, or you'll certainly fail.
The clock must strike ONE, wake the nymph from a dream;
The wolves then must howl, and the owls too must scream;
A knocking be heard at a duce of a rate;
A warrior on horseback be seen at the gate.
Let him in—let him in—or the d—l is in it,
If he's not thro' the key-hole, by Jove, in a minute.
Let him take off the nymph in despite of the weather;
And then let them gallop like fury together.
But mind, mark this well, at the first peep of day
The warrior and horse must both vanish away;
And the nymph should be left among spectres to roam,
Above fifty long miles from her own native home.
Or mystical meanings your verse may disclose,
With horrors unheard-of in verse or in prose.
Astrologers always *en double entendre*
Their myst'ries expound our poor dull brains to maunder.
'Tis system most surely; for tho' it may pother,
If it will not suit one thing, it may suit another;
And if nothing it suits, tho' you try what you will,
In defiance to care 'tis a mystery still.

St. George's, East. SIGMA.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FIRST SESSION OF THE THIRD PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from page 66.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

JANUARY 20.

AFTER hearing counsel on the Irish Appeal, D'Arcy v. Irwine, the Lord Chancellor moved, that the decree of the Court be affirmed, with 200l. costs; which, after a few words from Lord Redesdale, was ordered accordingly.

21. The New Malt Duty, and Place and Pension Duty Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

The Annual Indemnity Bill was brought up from the Commons, and read a first time.

22. The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Malt, Place and Pension Duty Bills, and to a Naturalization Bill.

23. The Duke of Clarence presented five Petitions against the Slave Trade Abolition Bill, praying that the same may not pass into a law; viz. one from the Merchants and Planters generally interested in the West-India Colonies; three distinct ones from the Town of Liverpool; and one from Mr. Lyon, Agent for the Island of Jamaica. —Ordered to lie on the table.

It was ordered, on the motion of the Archbishop of Canterbury, that the Bishop of St. David's be requested to preach before their Lordships, on Friday the 30th instant, in Westminster Abbey.

26. The Annual Indemnity, and Bowyer's Lottery Bills, were read a third time and passed.

27. The House was occupied with hearing Appeals.

28. Earl Dartmouth reported his Majesty's Answer to an Address for Papers on the Slave Trade, stating that his Majesty would give directions accordingly.

29. The Lord Chancellor laid on the table copies of the Correspondence with the French Government, on the subject of the Slave Trade.

SLAVE TRADE.

FEB. 4. After Counsel had been introduced, Lord Grenville expressed his opinion, that there could be no ground for the examination of witnesses in behalf of the merchants; as the house must be well acquainted with the nature of the subject, this being the 20th year in which it had been brought under their consideration; and he reminded their Lordships, that this was an appeal to their justice and humanity, and that they were not to consider the local interests of merchants and ship-holders. He argued, that all the facts necessary to be known were admitted by the merchants themselves.

Lord Eldon expressed his anxiety to enter his protest against the refusal to hear wit-

nesses in any future stages of the Bill; because, if the interests of the merchants had any existence, redress ought to be given.

Earl Grosvenor, Lords Hawkesbury, Holland, and the Duke of Clarence, all spoke as to there being no necessity for examining witnesses at present; and after Counsel for the other Petitioners had been heard, the debate on the subject was transferred till to-morrow.

5. The debate on the Slave Trade Abolition Bill was resumed by

Lord Grenville, who repeated all his former arguments, to show that this traffic was pernicious, unjust, immoral, impolitic, and its abolition indispensable to the safety of the British Empire. He stigmatised it as the most flagrant system that had ever disgraced any period of the civilized world; and he contended, that the injury which individuals might sustain, should be no argument with a Legislator; on the contrary, it was the duty of Parliament to interfere, and put an end to a traffic which was driving the West-India Planters to destruction. He then took a view of the arguments used in favour of the trade, and insisted on its having been proved that the black population in the West-Indies could be kept up without fresh importations. His Lordship proceeded at much length to recapitulate the anecdotes of cruelty exercised by the white inhabitants of the islands towards the negroes; adverted to the Government of Lord Seaforth; and mentioned the contumely with which he was treated, on advising the punishment of a white militia man, for wantonly murdering a negro woman. [At this part of his speech Lord Morton, observing a person taking notes, complained of a violation of privileges, and intimated his intention, if Lord Grenville persisted in similar observations, to move that the House should be cleared. The order against taking notes was immediately enforced, and the remainder of the debate was of a more dispassionate nature.]

The Duke of Clarence insisted that the Bill was unnecessary, as the condition of the slaves had long since been ameliorated: he ridiculed the statement of one or two solitary instances; and was convinced that the hearts of planters were as sensible as those of their Lordships. He instanced the situation of St. Domingo, as an example against trying experiments; the population of that rich city having been reduced, by the late insurrection, from 25,000 to 10,000. He concluded with declaring his firm opinion, that without this trade, the West Indies would be lost to Britain.

The Duke of Gloucester supported the Bill on the same grounds as Lord Grenville.

He was followed by Lords Morton and Westmoreland, who insisted that it was impossible the population of the West India Islands could maintain itself, the proportion of women to men being only as two to five.

Lord Selkirk spoke in favour of the Bill; and

Lord Sidmouth contended, that nothing but a gradual abolition would be politic; as otherwise the trade would go from the merchants of Liverpool to the merchants of other nations, who are our rivals in commerce.

Earl St. Vincent was of the same opinion as Lord Sidmouth.

The Bishop of Durham, and Lords Holland, Suffolk, and Moira, spoke in favour of the motion; and Lords Hawkesbury and Eldon said much against it.

A division was at length called for; when there were, for the second reading 100, against it 36.—Majority 64.

6. In a Committee on the Slave Trade Bill, Lord Grenville proposed that the trade on the coast of Africa should be stopped on the 1st of January, 1808, and that no ships should be fitted out for that trade from this country after the 1st of May next. With respect to the farther importation of Slaves into the West India Colonies, he should propose, that it should cease on the same day with the extermination of the traffic on the coast of Africa. He wished it, however, to be understood, that he would introduce a provision for extending this latter period in favour of such vessels as should appear to have, *bona fide*, been fitted out from Great Britain previous to the 1st of May next.

A repetition of arguments for and against the Bill took place; and Lord Hawkesbury proposed that the preamble, which states the Slave Trade to be contrary to humanity and justice, should be omitted, and proposed an amendment, simply stating, that "it is expedient to abolish the Slave Trade."

The amendment was negatived by a majority of 33 to 10.

9. The Irish Grain Intercourse Bill was read a third time and passed.

The Report of the Bill for the Abolition of the Slave Trade being made,

Lord Grenville stated, that it had been thought advisable that the period of operation should be the same, namely the 1st of May, 1807, in all the clauses; and, instead of the provision suggested by him in the former discussion, he would propose one to render it lawful for vessels which had cleared out before that date, to deliver their cargoes in the West Indies on or before the 1st of January 1808, liable to a provision for cases of shipwreck.

The Bishop of London congratulated the House on the progress which had been made in the measure. He, however, thought that much remained to be done with respect to the religious instruction of the Negroes. It was lamentable, that there were 500,000 of these people in that part of the globe, who were still as much Pagans, or Mahometans,

as if they had never been transported from Africa. In Jamaica, where there was a population of between 2 and 300,000 Blacks, there were only 20 Parochial Clergymen. He earnestly hoped, that, through the medium of religious instruction, effectual means would be used to do away that bane of all civil happiness and moral improvement, the unrestrained commerce of the sexes. Nothing but the fear of God could induce them to that act of self-denial.

Lord St. Vincent felt it to be his duty to lift up his voice once more against what he conceived to be pregnant with the most ruinous consequences. Parliament and the country permitted their minds to be too much heated by extravagant sentiments of justice and humanity upon this subject. If, on a peace taking place, and this very measure would, he had no doubt, hasten the event, France were to obtain the monopoly of the Slave Trade, the consequence would be such an increase of colonization and commerce, as would, in no long period, transfer to her the dominion of the seas.

10. On the order for the 3d reading of the Slave Trade Bill,

Lord Redesdale opposed the measure, and was decidedly of opinion that it was pregnant with all those horrors, with regard to our West India Islands, which had desolated the Colony of St. Domingo.

The Earl of Buckinghamshire supported the Bill, and read an extract from Mr. Long's History of Jamaica, in proof of the expediency of the measure, even with respect to the interests of the planters themselves.

After a few words from Lord Grenville, the Bill was read a 3d time and passed.

12. The Lord Chancellor observed, that Lord de Dunstanville had unintentionally taken his seat, and been present at the debate on the Slave Trade Bill, without having taken the oaths; a circumstance which is attended with very serious penalties; he therefore proposed a Bill to indemnify his Lordship for the error he had committed. It was immediately read a first time.

The Irish Treasury Bills Bill, and the Canada Yarn Bill, were read a third time and passed.

13. Several Peers took the oaths; and some Bills were forwarded in their respective stages.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JANUARY 20.

TWO new Writs were ordered to be issued for Members to serve for Midhurst; one in room of the sitting Member, who chose to serve for Nottingham, for which place he had also been elected; and the second in room of the Right Hon. W. Wickham returned, and choosing to serve for Callington.

21. A new writ was ordered for Coleraine, in the room of Sir G. F. Hill, who has made his election for Londonderry.

ARMY ESTIMATES.

In a Committee of Supply, on these Estimates, Mr. Windham said, they were so nearly similar to those of last year, that he had little to remark on them. Making allowances for the several deductions and the new articles of additional charge, the total increase of the army establishment would amount to 439,732l. Against this was to be set down the decrease arising from the reduction of the 25th Dragoons and the Royal Waggon Train, besides various reductions severally unimportant, in the different battalions of Infantry, amounting to 81,779l.; to which was to be added, the transfers of the Irish account books; and that these altogether would be found to leave a balance of increase amounting to the sum of 241,537l. He then proceeded to specify the different sums; and, before moving the Resolutions, expressed his anxiety to mention another topic. All those gloomy apprehensions so repeatedly thrown out by Mr. Perceval and his friends, with respect to the effects of the alterations in the volunteer establishment, had proved entirely groundless. He was ready to admit the probability of misrepresentation having created a ferment among some inconsiderable portion of the community, during the agitation of those measures; but he always thought too justly of the patriotic spirit of the volunteer body, to suppose, that depriving them of the pittance of their pay necessarily robbed them of all their zeal in their country's cause. Besides, of the gross number of volunteers, amounting to 363,600, the comparatively inconsiderable number of 11,486 were voluntarily disbanded; the establishment therefore could not be said to be seriously affected by the change that had taken place. With respect to the system of recruiting, he said, that eleven years ago he had suggested the necessity of some alteration in that system, similar to that which had already taken place; but sanguine as he was as to the good consequences resulting from the present system, he was far from thinking that these good effects were to be the *immediate* result of it—in things of this nature *rapid* improvements were not to be looked for—they would be rather found to be of gradual advancement, but of permanent continuance; and that this improvement had already begun, was obvious from two circumstances—that for lower bounties a greater number of men were raised, and that an important decrease had taken place in the desertion.

Lord Castlereagh made a long and severe

reply, in which he deprecated the general conduct of Ministers, in regard to their military plans. He said, that although the gross amount of the army to be provided for was stated at 334,180, the number to be raised in order to fill up that amount was no less than 37,000 men, and the Committee had no means of judging how that number was to be procured. He contrasted the consequences of the new measures with the result of those of Mr. Pitt; and observed, that, by the latter, the actual increase in twenty months amounted to 33,481. Now what was the addition produced by Mr. Windham? why, between 4 and 5,000 men in ten months. It did not appear that the number of recruits in 1806, during the last three months of which his new military plan had uninterrupted operation, was much more than equal to the annual average of ordinary recruiting in former years. In 1806, including a new regiment which was raised in August, and which ought not to be included in the list of ordinary recruits, the return of recruits was 11,809; although in 1805, while the Additional Force Bill was in action, producing between 8 and 900 a month, the return of the ordinary recruits amounted to 11,677. The Additional Force Bill, indeed, at the time Mr. W. announced its death-warrant, was producing no less than 300 men per week or at the rate of 15,000 men per year. He commented on the embarrassment in which Government would be placed at the expiration of the seven and fourteen years; anticipated the danger the country would be placed in from this part of the measure; and concluded with censuring Ministers for neglecting to send out reinforcements to Buenos Ayres till Lord Lauderdale was on his way from Paris.

Mr. Windham entered upon a justification of Ministers: and contended, that it was impossible to send troops to Buenos Ayres, to prevent its recapture in August. In explanation respecting the Volunteers, he added, that he had always the highest opinion of them. He did justice to their zeal and their patriotism; but his objection to the establishment in its full extent was, that their efficiency was disproportionable to the expense which they occasioned. He asserted, at great length, the superiority of his Military Plan over the Army of Reserve and Parish Acts; and concluded with declaring, that the apprehensions of Lord C. were a mere bug-bear.

Mr Perceval made a few observations to the same effect as Lord C.—and Lord Howick said a few words in support of Ministers, respecting the sending of troops to BuenosAyres.—After some further conversation, the Resolutions were put and agreed to.

22. There was not a sufficient number of Members present to form a House.

23. The Lord Advocate of Scotland obtained leave for a Bill to suspend the Act of Queen Anne, for apportioning the stipends of the Clergy of Scotland.

Mr. C. W. Wynne moved for a Select Committee to inquire into the state of the Criminal and Pauper Lunatics in England and Wales, and of the Laws relative to the same. He mentioned the impropriety of keeping lunatics in common prisons; and observed, that there were in England and Wales no less a number than 1700 pauper lunatics.

General Porter made a motion relative to Colonel Cawthorne; he paid many compliments to Courts Martial; and observed, that Mr. C. having been tried on sixteen charges, and found guilty of fourteen, it was a proper subject for the attention of the House. He then moved, that the charges against the Colonel should be read.

Colonel Cawthorne said a few words on the injustice of punishing a man twice for the same act.

Lord Howick said, the only question was, whether Colonel C. was a fit person to sit in that House? and intimated his intention of moving for a Committee to search for precedents.

General Gascoyne and Mr. Herbert spoke in strong terms against acting by precedents; and Lord Howick's motion, after several Members had given their opinions, was carried.

A Petition was then presented from the Electors of Lancaster, entreating that Colonel Cawthorne might not be expelled; and, with deference, submitting that the House had no right to expel any Member who had been duly elected. The Petition was ordered to lie on the Table.

ADDITIONAL VOTE OF 10,000 MEN.

Mr. T. Grenville stated the necessity of an addition of 10,000 men for the sea service. He spoke much on the necessity of economy in the public finances; and said, that the attention of Government had been directed to a new classification of naval accounts.

Some remarks ensued between Mr. Grenville and Mr. Perceval, on the propriety of continuing the Board of Revision; the former being for it, and the latter against it. The question was then put and carried, and the following sums were voted in the Committee for the current year;—240,500l. for the said seamen,—247,500l. for victualing the same,—390,000l. for wear and tear of the shipping,—32,000l. for ordnance on board the ships where the same may be employed, at 5s. per man per month for 13 months,—1,135,434l. 9s. 6d. for ordinaries for the Navy, including half-pay to Naval Officers,—2,134,900l. for building ships in the King's and Merchants' yards,—1,500,000l. for the hire of transports.—300,000l. for the sick and wounded at home and abroad,—500,000l. for prisoners of war at home and abroad.

Mr. Vansittart, in a Committee of Supply, moved various other sums for miscellaneous services.

Mr. Hobhouse having then left the chair, the Report was ordered to be received on Monday.

A debate of great length and considerable warmth afterwards took place on the Report of the Army Estimates. It was in some measure a continuation of the debate of the 21st, as the same topics were again brought forward and dwelt upon.

Sir John Doyle, a military man, in a long speech defended Mr. Windham's plan for recruiting the army, and, with much humour, ridiculed Lord Castlereagh's long speeches and objections to it; he drew an admirable character of Mr. Fox; he likewise alluded to the Volunteer System, which he had always approved of, and condemned the conduct of those who were for damping the ardour of that band of patriots. Sir John concluded, by beseeching the Gentlemen on both sides of the House not to dispute about who were *in*, or who were *out*, but to assist in keeping out the common enemy to the peace of mankind. The eyes of all the world were directed to the deliberations of the Parliament of this country, which was the last prop of expiring liberty in Europe. The enemy was fierce and vindictive, and aimed at our extirpation and total destruction.

26. Lord Folkstone having premised that he had taken upon himself the duty of Mr. Paull, relative to investigating the conduct of Marquis Wellesley, moved the reprinting of the Oude charge, with a view of taking farther steps.

Lord Howick wished to know whether the Mover designed to agitate any other charges against the Marquis?

Lord F. replied, that there certainly would be other charges; as even Mr. Sheridan stood pledged to bring forward one of great magnitude, respecting the Nabob of the Carnatic.

Mr. Sheridan immediately declared his resolution of bringing forward that charge.

The motion, and one for papers in behalf of the Marquis, were agreed to.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Parnell moved for an issue of Exchequer Bills for one million Irish currency, on the credit of such Aids as might be granted for the Service of Ireland in the present year. Agreed to.

The Irish Militia Services Bill was read a third time and passed.

28. Lord A. Hamilton moved for a return of the Barrack Supplies for four years, during the employment of Mr. Alexander Davison, which was agreed to.

The Solicitor General, on alluding to his motion relative to confiscating the real estates of debtors to their creditors, observed that the law, as it now stands, is a great grievance in a commercial country: many persons, on finding their affairs turning against them, had purchased landed property, to leave it to their heirs. He traced the origin of this law to feudal times; and commented on the hardship to a man in trade, who is obliged to give credit to a landholder, while, perhaps, the latter has even purchased his landed property by means of such credit. He concluded by moving, "That leave be given to bring in a Bill to make Freehold Estates of persons who die indebted, assets for the payment of simple contract debts."

Mr. C. W. Wynne hoped he would not stop there; but would apply the powers of his mind, not only to the rendering liable the estates of persons deceased, but of those also who are living.—Leave granted.

29. A new writ was ordered for Plympton in the room of the late Sir S. Lushington.

PUBLIC FINANCES.

In a Committee of Supply, Lord H. Petty, Chancellor of the Exchequer, entered upon the following highly important object of national consideration, by moving the Order of the Day, for resolving into a Committee upon the finances of the country; and that the accounts before the House upon that subject should be referred to the said Committee, together with the several Acts which relate to the redemption of the National Debt. This being ordered, and the House resolved into a Committee,

Lord Henry Petty, in an introductory speech, claimed the indulgence of the Committee, while he should make a statement of those national resources and means, upon the judicious application of which, in a great degree, must depend our national prosperity and strength; resources and means which cannot now be considered as a subject of idle boast, or vain congratulation, but as the pillars and foundations of our present greatness, and future existence; upon which must depend the support of our national independence and the security of our individual freedom. After concluding a short speech, his Lordship submitted the Supply, with the Ways and Means, agreeably to the following statement:—

SUPPLY.

The amount voted for the Navy was, exclusive of Ordnance		£16,977,837
For the Army of Great Britain	£10,202,967	
For Ireland	3,445,130	
Total of both Armies,		13,648,097
Barrack Department	506,237	
Ditto in Ireland	469,420	
Together		975,657
Commissary-General		841,526
Extraordinaries of Great Britain and Ireland		2,758,474
Deducting the total of estimate, including Great Britain, the sum was		18,223,786

Ordnance for Great Britain	£3,223,786	
For Ireland	479,241	
Together		3,703,027
Miscellanies for Great Britain	1,200,000	
For Ireland	600,000	
Total		1,800,000

The vote of credit this year would be for the sum of 2,400,000l. Out of this, one million was to be applied to a subsidy, voted agreeably to a treaty now existing, besides a further sum of 500,000l. applied out of a vote of credit for 1,500,000l.

The whole joint charge of Great Britain and Ireland would be	43,811,340
Deficiency of Malt Tax	200,000
Interest on Exchequer Bills	280,000
5 per Cent. on Loyalty Loan	310,000
Separate charge	1,300,000
Total of the Supply	45,881,340
To be deducted out of the Irish proportion two seventeenths	5,314,275
Remaining total of Great Britain	40,567,075

WAYS AND MEANS.

Duty on Malt and Pensions	2,750,000
Surplus of the Consolidated Fund	3,500,000
War Taxes, not comprising the whole	19,800,000
The Tax on Property and Income was estimated at Ten Millions and a Half; but with the regulations adopted, it would produce	11,500,000
Lottery	450,000
Exchequer Bills on Vote of Credit	2,400,000
And to be raised by Loan	12,200,000

Lord Henry Petty then entered upon the financial situation of the country, which he declared to be so prosperous as to justify him in proposing a measure, the prominent features and benefits of which are to be, that

1st, We shall be enabled to continue our present expenditure for three years, without any addition to our present Taxes; and the Loan for the public service not to exceed 12,200,000l.

2d, If the War should last still seven years longer, (ten years from the present time,) less than 300,000l. of new taxes only would be required in each of those years, to provide for the same amount of expenditure. And if the necessity should exist, we have the means of continuing the war at the same rate of expenditure, even for *Ten Years* beyond that period, or *Twenty Years* from the present time, without any *additional taxes* whatever.

3d, And, even with this comparative ease from all burthens, such an addition is to be made to the Sinking Fund as will accelerate its operation in the most beneficial way—since, instead of the Redemption Fund being

For the present year	£8,331,709	
There will be added 5 per Cent. on the War Loan	600,000	
And 1 per Cent. on the Supplementary Loan	3,303	
Making it for this year		8,935,012
In 1808 it will be above		10,000,000
In 1809 above		11,000,000
And so on up to the end of the first series of ten years, in 1817, when it will be above		24,000,000

4th, The obvious effect of this will be, such a rise in the price of the Funds, as will afford the most substantial aid to the agriculture, manufactures, and commerce of the country, by the ease with which the use of capital by loan may be obtained.

5th, The rest which this will give to the Government in respect to Finance, will enable them to apply their time and attention to those reforms and regulations, both in the receipt and expenditure of the public money, which are so imperiously demanded, and which promise the most beneficial results.

Mr. Johnstone made a few observations, expressive of his concern that the hopes now held out to the people would never be realised; and the Chairman then reported progress.

FEB. 2. A Report from the Weymouth Committee stated, that the sitting Members were duly elected; but that the Petition was not frivolous.

Mr. Sheridan obtained leave to bring in a Bill to regulate the office of Treasurer of the Navy: he observed, that the law was already sufficiently strong to prevent the application of the public money to private purposes; but there were some doubts whether it positively enacted that it should be kept at the Bank.

Lord Hamilton made some observations on the conduct of Mr. Davison; but being called to order by the Speaker,

Lord H. Petty informed the House, that a prosecution had been instituted against that person. It was highly necessary for Davison to produce his cash-account with General de Lancey, the Barrack-Master-General. D. was written to twice, in order that he might comply with this demand; but he took no notice of either of the applications. The Commissioners then resorted to the Treasury, for a peremptory order on D. to produce the cash account; to which he replied, that he was prevented from furnishing the account by *a family accident*; and, besides, that it would be wholly unintelligible, as it would be impossible to explain or separate various items from others, blended and mixed with the account with General de L. This matter had been laid before the Attorney and Solicitor General, and these Officers had reported their opinion as to the best mode of proceeding against D. The first step the Attorney-

General meant to take, was by a short Bill, authorising the Barrack Commissioners to call on D. for the production of that essential document. Lord P. said, that if it should be necessary to prosecute D. criminally, there was no inclination but to go on with such a proceeding. D. had intimated, that he was preparing a full defence; but if he did not in that defence disclose all the transactions of his cash account, it would be of no avail. Every possible step, he could assure the House, had been taken to secure the interests of the public.

The Grain Intercourse Bill was read a third time, and passed.

3. The Attorney-General obtained leave for a Bill to enable the Commissioners of Military Inquiry to have certain powers, tending to the examination, by them, of persons on oath, &c.

4. *Thetford Election.* Mr. Fane reported, that J. Mingay, Esq., was not duly returned; and that T. Creevey, Esq., ought to have been returned.—*Malden Election.* Sir C. Heathcote reported, that B. Gaskell, Esq., was not duly elected; and that C. Western, Esq., ought to have been returned.—*Penryhn Election.* Mr. Wright reported, that H. Swan, Esq., was duly elected; 2dly, That Sir C. Hawkins was not duly elected, and that J. Trevanion, Esq., ought to have been returned; and, 3dly, That Sir C. Hawkins had, by himself and his agents, been guilty of bribery and corruption to secure his election.

NEUTRAL TRADERS.

Mr. Perceval, after some remarks on the great importance of the subject, moved that the Order in Council on this subject should be laid on the table. He insisted that there was no pretence for the objection to the motion; namely, that the disclosure of the particulars which caused the Order in Council, of the 7th of January, would be injurious to the public interests; nor was the paper moved for merely to satisfy idle curiosity; and therefore it was hard to conceive any rational ground on which it was resisted. After many remarks on this part of the subject, he quoted the first passage of the Order, which states, "That it is necessary to retort upon France the evils of its own injustice;" and this right of retaliation being evident, he insisted that it ought to be performed so as to make the enemy feel the effects of it; but it did not appear to him that Ministers had wisely selected that part of the enemy's trade on which they meant to retaliate for the injuries that would be done to our commerce. It could hardly be said that this measure would in the least counteract the evils which the execution of the French decree might bring upon our commerce. Articles of English growth and manufacture would still find their way into the markets of the Continent; but the price of them would be much enhanced by the increased premium of insurance, and by the many obstacles which this decree would throw in the way of their introduction. These circumstances would favour the competition of the manufactures of the enemy. Now the best way to retaliate this attack upon our commerce appeared to him to be, not the attack of the coasting trade of the enemy, but of their direct trade. The coasting trade of the enemy was also harder to be interrupted than their direct trade, as small vessels might carry it on, which could run under the protection of land batteries, or into some creeks where our vessels could not follow them. He thought it would have been much better to have prevented neutrals from bringing to France the produce of the enemies' colonies. He hoped that Government were not deterred from any just principle, merely from the fear of offending Neutrals; but after what he had seen—after the country had submitted to the disgrace of continuing a negotiation with America when Ministers had heard of the Non-Importation Act—when a Treaty was signed while that Act was in force—he could not but be afraid that Ministers did stop in necessary measures of retaliation from the fear of offending Neutrals. After a variety of similar remarks to prove that the Order was not sufficient, he concluded with moving for a copy of it.

Sir J. Nicholl contended, that there was no precedent for such a motion, while a Treaty with a neutral Power remained unratified. He ridiculed the idea of the threat of Buonaparté to blockade the British Isles; and contended, that Ministers had done all that was eligible under existing circumstances. He concluded by observing, that to proceed in the first instance to the utmost extent of rigorous measures against Neutrals, would be apparently to justify the charge of France against this country, of being the tyrants of the sea; but, should events require such an alternative, he was convinced that Ministers would not be wanting in any measures necessary to assert and vindicate the commercial interests of this country.

Lord Castlereagh spoke at some length in favour of the motion, and quoted many passages from history, to show that there never was a necessity for such a strong resistance as at present.

Sir T. Turton followed on the same grounds; and

Lord Howick replied; and endeavoured, by many arguments, to show that the Paper ought not to be produced. He defended the liberality of Government with respect to Neutrals; observed, that more vigorous measures would be resorted to when deemed necessary; and concluded with stating, that the Paper could not be produced without injuring the interests of the country.

Mr. Perceval, on this explanation, consented not to press his motion.—Adjourned.

SHERIFFS APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY FOR THE YEAR 1807.

BEDFORDSHIRE—Sir Philip Monoux, of Sandy, Bart,
Berkshire—George Henry Crutchley, of Sunning Hill Park, Esq.
Buckinghamshire—J. B. Praed, of Tyringham, Esq.
Cambridgeshire and Huntingdonshire—Wm. Squire, of Knapwell, Esq.
Cheshire—Fra. Dukingfield Astley, of Dukingfield, Esq.
Cumberland—John Tomlinson, of Briscoe Hill, Esq.
Derbyshire—S. Sitwell, of Renishaw Hill, Esq.
Devonshire—J. Bulteel, of Fleet, Esq.
Dorsetshire—A. Cozens, of Yatminster, Esq.
Essex—W. M. Raikes, of Walthamstow, Esq.
Gloucestershire—Charles Evans, of High Grove, Esq.
Herefordshire—R. Salwey, of Brimfield Court, Esq.
Hertfordshire—G. Caswell, of Sacomb Park, Esq.
Kent—J. Simpson, of Fairlown, Esq.
Leicestershire—Edward Dawson, of Whotton House, Esq.
Lincolnshire—M. N. Graryburne, of Barton, Esq.
Monmouthshire—W. Partridge, of Monmouth, Esq.
Norfolk—J. Morse, of Mount Ida, Esq.
Northamptonshire—T. Tryon, of Bulwick, Esq.
Northumberland—Sir W. Blackett, of Matfen, Bart.
Nottinghamshire—J. Longden, of Brancote Hills, Esq.
Oxfordshire—W. Hodges, of Bolney Court, Esq.
Rutlandshire—W. Shield, of Wing, Esq.
Shropshire—W. Charlton, of Apley Castle, Esq.
Somersetshire—Sir J. Hawkins, of Kelson, Bart.
Staffordshire—J. Lane, of King's Bromley, Esq.
County of Southampton—D. Lance, of Chissel, Esq.
Suffolk—T. Mills, of Great Saxham, Esq.
Surrey—J. Newsome, of Wandsworth Lodge, Esq.
Sussex—J. Micklethwaite, of High Ridge, Esq.
Warwickshire—M. B. Wise, of the Priory, Warwick, Esq.
Wiltshire—T. Calley, of Burdcrop, Esq.
Worcestershire—T. Bland, of Ham Court, Esq.
Yorkshire—R. F. Wilson, of Melton-on-the-Hill, Esq.

SOUTH WALES.

Carmarthenshire—S. Gwynna, of Glenbourn, Esq.
Pembrokeshire—J. Colby, of Fynone, Esq.
Cardiganshire—T. Smith, of Foel Alt, Esq.
Glamorganshire—G. Wynch, of Clementstone, Esq.
Breconshire—S. Gwynne, of Tuymawr, Esq.
Radnorshire—Edmund Burton, of Llanbister, Esq.

NORTH WALES.

Merionethshire—R. H. Kenrick, of Ucheldref, Esq.
Caernarvonshire—H. Rowlands, of Bodaden, Esq.
Anglesea—P. Panton, of Plas Gwyn, Esq.
Montgomeryshire—D. E. L. Lloyd, of Maydog, Esq.
Denbighshire—S. York, of Eyrig, Esq.
Flintshire—S. Mostyn, of Nantgwelun, Esq.

At a Council held at Carlton House, on the 3d instant, the Prince of Wales appointed Sir William Pratt Call, of Whiteford, Bart. to be Sheriff of Cornwall for the year 1807.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, JAN. 24.

THIS Gazette contains a letter from Lieut. Barker, of the Grenada armed brig, announcing the capture of the French privateer le Tigre, of 2 guns and 26 men, off Grenada, being the third privateer captured by that vessel within three weeks.

TUESDAY, JAN. 27.

This Gazette contains a dispatch, dated Oct. 13, from Lieut. Col. Backhouse, commanding a detachment in Rio de la Plata, to Sir D. Baird, announcing the re-capture of Buenos Ayres, and his assumption of the command of the land forces.—Another letter from this officer to Mr. Windham, dated Oct. 31, states, that an attempt was made on the 28th by him and Sir H. Popham, to take Monte Video by storm, but the water was too shallow to admit the ships to come sufficiently near to bombard the town with effect; they therefore withdrew, and, after refreshing the troops, the Lieut. Colonel landed on the 29th, with 400 men, principally from the 23d, under Col. Vassal, who advanced against Maldonado, which seemed to be occupied by about 600 regulars and militia, mostly mounted, with one howitzer, and one 4-pounder field-piece. Though our troops were without any artillery, they soon dispersed the enemy, with the loss of their guns, and about 50 men killed and wounded. The loss on our side was two killed and four wounded, of the 38th regiment.

Colonel Backhouse adds,—"To the cool

intrepidity of our little column on this occasion, much praise is due, as it advanced with the utmost steadiness and alacrity, and without firing a shot, until sufficiently near to make a certainty of carrying both the guns and the town, which was principally done by the bayonet, notwithstanding the advance was made under heavy discharges of grape and musketry.—To the well-known gallantry and ability of Col. Vassal, I feel myself much indebted; and the conduct of every other officer in the field has commanded my thanks."

The next day the heavy batteries on the beach of the harbour, and the peninsula, surrendered at discretion to Sir H. Popham. The marines and armed seamen sent on shore by Sir H. were of the greatest assistance in the capture of Maldonado. Col. Backhouse closes his dispatches with mentioning the great services he received from Major Trotter of the 83d, and Major Tucker of the 72d.

Return of Ordnance, Ammunition, and Stores, &c. taken from the Enemy in the Town and Vicinity of Maldonado.

Brass Ordnance. 1 Six-inch howitzer, with 10 rounds of ammunition; 1 six-pounder, with 10 rounds of ditto.

Iron Ordnance. 12 Twenty-six-pounders on sea batteries; 20 twenty-four-pounders, on the island of Goretti; 700 muskets, 200 pistols, 300 swords, 108 barrels of powder.

Then follow copies of two letters from Sir H. Popham to W. Marsden, Esq. The first is dated on board the Diadem, in Rio-de-la-Plata, August 25th, and describes the circumstances which progressively led to the surrender of the settlement of Buenos Ayres.

"Pueridon, (says Sir H.,) one of the municipality, appears to have been the greatest organ of the revolution. He applied himself with great art and address in preparing the people for a general insurrection. The arms in the town were secreted, ready for the moment of action; the discontented assembled every night, and attended to his instructions, and he raised all the rabble of the country by the ample supplies of money with which he was furnished on the north side of the river. Col. Liniers, a French officer in the Spanish service, and on his parole, successfully employed himself in collecting people at Colonia. Terror was established, and every person who refused to contribute his assistance to this conspiracy was threatened with immediate death. I have traced this from very unquestionable authority; and so rapid was the progress of the revolution, when it first showed itself, that it was not till the 31st July that I learnt, by a dispatch from the General, which reached me at Ensenada, on my return from Monte Video, that he was apprehensive, from the information he had received, an insurrection would shortly be made. I heard at the same time from Capt. Thompson, that seventeen of the enemy's vessels had just arrived at Colonia; and as it was reported that force was still to be increased from Monte Video, I sent orders for the Diomede to be brought to Ensenada, and for Capt. King, of the Diadem, to come up with the remaining few marines, the two companies of Blues, and as many other men as could in any degree be spared from the ships, for the purpose of arming some vessels to attack the enemy at Colonia, as it was impossible to prevent his crossing from the north shore whenever the wind was fair.

"On the 1st of August, in the afternoon, the Leda anchored off Buenos Ayres, about twelve miles distant, and on my landing on the 2d, which I did as soon as the weather would admit of a boat getting on shore, I found the General had just made a very successful attack on about 1500 Spaniards under Pueridon, five leagues from the town, with 500 men, in which he took all the enemy's cannon, (I think nine pieces,) and several prisoners.—On the 3d I attempted to return to the Leda, in the Encounter, which Captain Honeyman brought within a few miles of the shore for this purpose, as it blew very strong; but the wind freshened so considerably from the eastward, that we could not get to windward. On the 4th, in the morning, it was very thick weather, and the gale increased so much, that it was impossible to weigh.—About noon Captain King arrived in a galivat with 150 men from the Diadem, for the purpose of arming the few small vessels we had collected in the harbour, but he was not able to get there till the following day. On the 5th, in the morning, it moderated, and I reached the Leda, when I received a report from Captain Thompson, that in the gale of the preceding day the enemy had crossed from Colonia totally unobserved by any of our ships, except the schooner under the command of Lieutenant Herrick; but the easterly wind had thrown so much water in the river, that the enemy were enabled to cross over any part of the Patmas bank without the necessity of making a greater detour by going higher up the river.—On the 6th and 7th it blew a hurricane; the Leda was lying in four fathoms, with two anchors down, and her yards and topmasts struck.—On the 8th I heard from Captain King that five of our gun-boats had foundered at their anchors; that the Walker had lost her rudder, and that the launches and large cutters of the Diadem and Leda were lost.—The torrents of rain that fell during the 6th, 7th, and 8th, had rendered the roads totally impracticable for any thing but cavalry, and consequently General Beresford was most seriously disappointed in his determination to attack the enemy at a distance from the town; in which, had it taken place, I entertain no doubt that his army would have added another trait of its invincible spirit under his dispositions.—The enemy, however, by his inexhaustible supply of horses, suffered little

inconvenience from the state of the roads, and he was therefore enabled to approach the town by several directions, without giving the British army any opportunity to attack him.—On the 10th, in the evening, the Castle was summoned, and on the following day I landed, while our remaining vessels were firing on the Spanish posts, and I learnt, that, exclusive of the Spanish army, which was divided into many columns, occupying the various avenues of the town, the inhabitants were all armed, and sheltered on the tops of the houses and churches, with a design of carrying on a war of ambush.—Under these circumstances, and the manifest disposition of the enemy to prevent an engagement, it was determined to embark the wounded that night, and cross the Rio Chello, for the purpose of moving towards Ensenada; but this measure was in a great degree frustrated by the weather, which became very violent during the night, and consequently retarded the progress of embarkation, though the enemy added a considerable number of men to the houses and churches near the Castle, and advanced by all the streets not under the influence of its fire; in short, Sir, his object was to avoid by every means a general action, and to place his men in such a situation that they could fire at our troops while they remained in perfect security themselves. On the 12th, at day-light, I understand a smart fire began from the enemy's advanced posts, but was soon returned with great effect from our artillery, which was planted towards the principal streets leading to the Great Square; for a short time the enemy, by his immense numbers, showed a greater degree of firmness than on any other occasion, and pushed forward with three pieces of artillery, which Colonel Pack, of the 71st, soon charged and took from him. During this time, however, reinforcements crowded the tops of all the houses commanding the Great Square from the back streets, and our troops were soon considerably annoyed by people they could not get at. The enemy commanded the Castle in the same way, with the additional advantage of a gun on the top of one of the Churches, which I consider an indelible stigma against the character of the Bishop, not only from his situation, but the professions he made.—I can easily conceive how the feelings of General Beresford must, at this moment, have been on the rack. Disappointed in his last efforts to induce the enemy to a general engagement in the Great Square, his gallant little army falling fast by shots from invisible persons, and the only alternative which could present itself to save the useless effusion of so much valuable blood, was a flag of truce, which was hoisted at the Castle about one o'clock. In an instant there was near 10,000 men in the Great Square, pressing forward in the most outrageous manner to get into the fort, and even firing at our men on the ramparts; so much so, that it was with extreme difficulty the British troops were prevented revenging this insult; indeed the General was obliged to tell the Spanish Officers, if their men did not retire in the course of one minute, he must, as the only measure of safety, haul down the flag of truce, and recommence hostilities: this firmness had the desired effect, and he then sent his conditions to the Spanish General, and they were instantly acceded to."

From the subsequent part of this Letter, it appears that our loss on the above occasion amounts to 2 Officers, 2 Serjeants, 1 drummer, and 43 rank and file killed; and 6 Officers, 7 Serjeants, 92 rank and file wounded, and 9 missing; making a total of 165; and scarce any of those misfortunes were occasioned except from the inhabitants on the tops of the houses and the churches. —"The enemy confesses to have lost about 700 killed and wounded, in the short conflict in the streets; and if it had not been for the inhabitants, I have little doubt, (says Sir H.) that the Spanish troops would have been completely defeated, although seven times the number of the British forces.—Nothing is more difficult than to give their Lordships an idea of the number of men in arms; but from the best accounts we can obtain, it is thought Pueridon, and the other principal people engaged in this plot, had collected from 8 to 10,000 men in the country; that Liniers may have brought over from 800 to 1000; and the town furnished, though armed in various ways, about 10,000, under the secret arrangement of the Magistrates." —Lieutenants Groves, Herrick, and Swaile, of the Navy, receive great praise from Sir H. for their conduct in bringing out several vessels from the harbour.

The Articles of Capitulation agreed that the British troops should march out with the honours of war, and be embarked for England as prisoners; and that the Spanish troops made prisoners by us on the capture of the place, should be exchanged for the British Officers taken at the re-capture. This Capitulation, after being signed, was broken by the Spaniards, who marched our troops up the country.

The Officers killed, were Capt. Kennett, of the R. Engineers, and Lieut. W. Mitchell, of the 71st regiment.—Officers wounded, Capt. Mackenzie, R. M.; Lieut. Sampson, St. Helena regiment; Capt. Ogilvie, R. Artillery; Lieut. M'Donald, ditto; Lieut. Col. Pack, Lieut. Murray, Ensigns Connel and Lucas, (since dead,) all of the 71st regt.

Statement of Property captured at Buenos Ayres, but not removed, and which was recaptured on the 12th of August:

	Dollars.
Goods of the Philippine Company..... ...	100,000
Debts due to ditto.....1,011,537	
4000 Arab. B. Tobacco, at 6 dollars, sold for 14	24,000
2000 ditto Parly ditto ..	12,000
50,000 Reams Paper (2 dollars)	100,000
Playing Cards.....	50,000
5000 Quintals of Quicksilver (40 dollars)	200,000
40,000lbs. Spanish Snuff (2 dollars)	80,000
20,000lbs. Havannah ditto (2 dollars)	40,000
37,500lbs. Bark, (1½ dollar)	56,250
	1,673,797
Vessels and Floating Property	1,500,000
	3,173,797

Note—No valuation is made, in this statement, of the Timber, Treasure in Treasury, Powder in the Magazine, and of Army and Ordnance Stores.

The second Letter from Sir H. Popham, dated on board the Diadem, relates merely to the capture of the town and harbour of Maldonado, as described by Col Backhouse.—A third letter, dated Oct. 31, states the capture of the island of Goretti, by Sir H. Popham.—Goretti is a very strong position, defended by 20 twenty-four pounders, in four batteries, so placed as to command the Roadstead, the Eastern Passage between it and the Peninsula, and the only two practical beaches for landing.

SATURDAY, JAN. 31.

This Gazette contains an enclosure from Capt. Waldegrave, of the Minorca, to Lord Collingwood, dated Gibraltar Bay, Dec. 29. It states the capture of a Spanish privateer, off Cape Trafalgar, after a chase of two hours; she proves to be one of the largest class which infest those Straits.—There are also in this Gazette, two letters from Sir H. Popham, enclosing dispatches from Captain King, of the Diadem, and from Captain Honeyman, of the Leda. The first announces the capture of the Spanish man of war brig, the Arrogante, of two guns and 24 men; and the other states, that the Leda chased a brigantine towards the river St. Lucia. The pinnace and launch were manned, in order to take or destroy her: the boats boarded the enemy, but being annoyed by the fire of upwards of 200 men, who had concealed themselves behind the sand hills, they were obliged to abandon her. Lieut. Stewart, who had before lost his left arm in the service of his Country, was again wounded; but was in a fair way of recovery at the date of the letter. Three seamen were likewise wounded on this occasion, while in the act of taking out 200 of the crew of the Spanish brigantine, which was left to drift amongst the breakers: it being impossible either to bring her off or set her on fire, Captain Honeyman, in speaking of the good conduct of his officers and men, adds:

"I cannot conclude this, without mentioning that it is the second wound received this war by Lieut. Stewart in the service of his Country; and I trust their Lordships will consider him entitled to their protection, his last wound having occasioned the loss of his left arm much above the elbow joint; but I am happy to say he is now in a fair way of recovery."

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, FEB. 3.

A Letter from Lord Keith to William Marsden, Esq., dated off Ramsgate, the 1st instant, encloses a Copy of the following Letter from Captain Stoddart, of his Majesty's Sloop Cruizer:—

His Majesty's Sloop Cruizer, at Sea,
MY LORD, *Jan. 28.*

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that on the 26th instant, at two A. M. as we were stretching from the island of Walcheren, towards the Galloper Shoal, and only four leagues from the latter, a lugger was seen passing our weather beam on the opposite tack; being both under easy sail, no alteration was made until out of sight, when the wind veering to the west, enabled us to fetch into her wake: after a long chase, we forced her on shore three miles to the westward of Blankenberg, at which time her Captain, and considerable part of her crew, made their escape. I anchored about half gun-shot off, to scour the beach, if necessary, and cover the boats, which were dispatched under the direction of Lieut. Pearse, assisted by Mr. Lash, the Master, and Mr. Moffat, Master's Mate; through whose animated exertions the privateer was got off without sustaining the smallest damage.

During the performance of this service, the enemy collected on the sand hills, and kept up a brisk fire of musketry without effect. The lugger is le Brave, of Dunkirk, carrying 16 guns, and is reputed one of the fastest sailing vessels of her description; she had captured the Leander, a collier brig, of Shields, and an English galliot, laden with rum on Government account; the master and crews of which were found on board of her. The Leander was retaken by us that afternoon, as well as the Guardian, of Bridlington, which had been captured by le Revanche privateer, off Flamborough Head, along with four others, all from the Baltic.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) P. STODDART.

Admiral Lord Keith, K. B., &c. &c. &c.

A Letter to Vice-Admiral Russell, from Lieutenant Tracey, of the Princess Augusta Hired Cutter, dated Yarmouth Roads, Jan. 31,

1807, announces the capture, off Lowestoffe, of the Jena, French cutter privateer, commanded by Captain Francis Capelle, with 30 men, mounting 4 guns, and having on board a great number of small arms. She had made two captures; one of which, a large Prussian ship, laden with a valuable cargo of timber, bound to London, Lieut. Tracey recaptured on the same morning.

SATURDAY, FEB. 7.

This Gazette contains dispatches from Vice-Admiral Dacres, on the Jamaica station. The first of which gives an account of a very gallant attack, by the boats of his Majesty's ship Success, Capt. Ayscough, on le Vengeur, French privateer, which had run into Hidden Port. The enemy, to the amount of about fifty men, having landed, fired down from the beach, and killed Lieut. Duke, who commanded the boats, and wounded seven others. Lieut. Spence took the command, and brought out the prize, under a heavy fire, but which afterwards sunk under the stern of the Success.

A Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in the boats commanded by Lieut. Charles Spence, of his Majesty's ship Success.

Wm. Duke, first Lieutenant, killed; Dowell O'Reilly, acting Lieutenant, wounded in the leg; John Frederick, ordinary, badly wounded in the thigh: James Clewer, able, badly wounded in the knee-joint; Henry Bibby, ordinary, badly wounded through the body; John Hormby, able, badly wounded through the lungs; Daniel Burns, landsman, slightly wounded in the fingers; Jasper Wheeler, marine, slightly wounded in the hand; Anthony Pascall, able, missing, supposed to have deserted.

Total—1 killed, 7 wounded, and 1 missing.

(Signed) JOHN AYSCOUGH, Captain.
JOHN DEAR, Surgeon.

This Gazette also contains accounts of the following captures from the same Admiral—By the Pique, Capt. Ross, a fine Spanish copper-bottomed brig, pierced for 12 guns, under a battery of three guns, in Cabaret Bay, which battery was also destroyed. By the same ship, a fast-sailing French privateer, of one gun and 20 men, and a French felucca-rigged privateer, of two guns, four swivels, and 26 men, driven on shore on the reef off Cape Roxo, and totally lost;—and by the Orpheus, Capt. Briggs, the Spanish schooner Susanna, of four guns.

Lord St. Vincent also transmits dispatches, with an account, addressed to Capt. Keats, Commander off Rochfort, from Capt. Lavie, of the Blanche, of his having intercepted the George Washington, and found Capt. Kargarian, late Commander of the Valereuse French frigate, with his Officers and men on board; in all 306 men.

And Capt. Campbell, of the Texel transport, from Leith Roads, the statement by Capt. Rechan, of the hired defence ship Norfolk, of his capture of l'Adolphe French privateer, of 14 guns and 39 men.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, FEB. 10.

Copy of a Letter to the Right Hon. Lord Keith.

His Majesty's Sloop Kite, Downs,
MY LORD, *Feb. 7.*

I beg leave to inform you, that last night, about half past eleven, the North Foreland Light bearing W. by S. distant about four leagues, I fell in with and captured, after a chase of one hour and a half, a French lugger privateer, le Chasseur, commanded by Jacques François Fourmentier, pierced for 16 guns, two only mounted, the remainder being in the hold: she is a very fast sailing vessel, only three months old; sailed from Calais yesterday morning in company with another privateer of the same description; had not made any capture since she last sailed, her complement of men was 52, but had only 42 on board when captured, two of whom were wounded. Fortunately our shot cut away his jib when we first commenced our fire upon him, otherwise the chase would have been long, and our success doubtful.

I have, &c.
(Signed) JOS. JAMES.

SATURDAY, FEB. 14.

This Gazette contains a dispatch from Capt. Corbet, of the Nereide, dated off Madeira, Dec. 2, stating the capture of Il Brilliant, Spanish lugger privateer, of four guns and 50 men; and another letter from the same commander, announcing his having taken el Veloz, Spanish corvette, pierced for 20 guns, but only 10 mounted, and 75 men. The above letters were transmitted by Capt. Stopford, who dates from Porto Praya, St. Jago, 11th Jan. 1807.

This Gazette likewise gives an order of the Commander in Chief, that, in addition to the permission recently granted to the 76th Regiment of Foot, for placing the word *Hindoostan* in their Colours and Appointments, the Regiment shall be allowed to place *the Elephant* in their Colours and on their Appointments, inscribing the word "Hindoostan" around it; as a distinguished testimony of their good conduct and exemplary valour during their service in India.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, FEB. 17.

Copy of an Enclosure from the Earl of St. Vincent.

SIR, *Imperieuse, Jan. 7.*

Having been led in chase to the southward yesterday, as the Imperieuse passed the Bason of Arcasson, in returning to the station you had assigned, Lieut. Mapleton volunteered his services to bring out with the boats whatever vessels might be found there; and, as a

preliminary step, attacked Port Roquette, which was intended for the defence of the entrance. A large quantity of military stores was destroyed, four 36-pounders, two field pieces, and a 13-inch mortar spiked, the platoons and carriages burnt, and the fort laid in ruins. The Hon. Mr. Napier, and Mr. H. Stewart, Midshipmen, accompanied Lieut. Mapleton; and Mr. Gibbert, the Surgeon's First Assistant, embraced the opportunity to show his zeal even in this affair, foreign to his profession. I am happy to add, that as it was well conducted, so it was accomplished without any loss. Subjoined is a List of Vessels taken or destroyed since the 15th of last month.

I have the honour to be, &c.

COCHRANE.

Vessels captured:—Le Jean Baptiste, laden with wine; el Anna, laden with wine; Pere de Famille, laden with wine; la Decide, laden with rosin; Joseph, laden with butter and cheese; Cutter, laden with butter and cheese; Wilhelmina, national transport; l'Aimable Nannette, laden with wine.

Vessels destroyed:—Ship Frederica, a transport, wrecked; ship St. Jean, a transport, wrecked; a Chasse Maree, sunk; La Confiance de Nantes, destroyed; a Chasse Maree, destroyed; a Sloop sunk, drifted to sea; a small Sloop went adrift.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1807.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, FEB. 21.

Captain Lydiard, of His Majesty's Ship the Anson, arrived here this Morning, with Dispatches from Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief of His Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to William Marsden, Esq.; of which the following are Copies:

SIR, *Shark, Port Royal, Jan.* 1, 1807.

I have much satisfaction in congratulating my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty on the capture of the island of Curaçoa, on New Year's Day, in the morning, by the four frigates named in the margin*, under the orders of Captain Brisbane, of the Arethusa: a copy of whose letter I enclose for their Lordships' information.

Whilst I contemplate the immense strength of the harbour of Amsterdam, and the superior force contained in its different batteries opposed to the entrance of the frigates, I know not how sufficiently to admire the decision of Captain Brisbane, in attempting the harbour, and the determined bravery and conduct displayed by himself, the other three Captains, and all the Officers and men under his command; and is another strong instance of the cool and determined bravery of British seamen.

Captain Brisbane being, from his situation, obliged to act as Governor, I have, as an acknowledgment and high approbation of his conduct, continued him in that situation until His Majesty's pleasure shall be known; and request, in the strongest manner, that their Lordships will be pleased to recommend him for that appointment.

Captain Lydiard, (who will have the honour of delivering this, and who fully partook of the conquest, and has before distinguished himself off the Havana,) I beg to refer their Lordships to for any information. I shall put an acting Captain into the Anson until his return, or I receive directions thereon.

I am, &c.

(Signed) J. R. DACRES.

His Majesty's Ship Arethusa,

Curaçoa, Jan. 1, 1807.

SIR,

It is with the most lively and heartfelt satisfaction I have the honour to inform you, that His Majesty's squadron under my command, has this day opened the New Year with what I humbly flatter myself will be deemed an enterprise of considerable consequence to my country.

I proceeded in the execution of your orders the 29th of November with every possible avidity, but the adverse wind and current prevented me from reaching this island before the 1st instant. In my way up, I met Captain Bolton, of the Fisgard, going to Jamaica; I took him under my orders, according to your directions, and proceeded with the squadron off this port, having previously resolved on that system of attack which British seamen are so capable of executing. My arrangements having been previously made known to the respective Captains, I was satisfied nothing further remained for me than to put it in execution. My line of battle consisted of the Arethusa, Latona, Anson, and Fisgard; and very soon after the break of day, I made all possible sail with the ships in close order of battle, passing the whole extensive line of sea batteries, and anchored the squadron in a stile far surpassing my expectations. Being still desirous of having the effusion of human blood spared, I writ the enclosed, No. I, on the capstan of His Majesty's ship Arethusa, during the action, which was not regarded, as they did their utmost to destroy us. Words cannot express the ability of the squadron. The harbour was defended by regular fortifications, of two tier of guns, Fort Amsterdam alone consisting of sixty-six pieces of cannon; the entrance only fifty yards wide, athwart which was the Dutch frigate Hatslar, of 36 guns; and Surinam, of 22, with two large schooners of war, one commanded by a Dutch commander; a chain of forts was on Miselburg commanding height; and that almost impregnable fortress, Fort Republique, within the distance of grape shot, enfilading the whole harbour.

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* Arethusa, Latona, Anson, and Fisgard.

At a quarter past six o'clock we entered the port: a severe and destructive cannonade ensued; the frigate, sloop, and schooners, were carried by boarding; the lower forts, the citadel and town of Amsterdam, by storm; all of which, by seven o'clock, were in our possession. For humanity sake, I granted the annexed capitulation; and, at ten o'clock, the British flag was hoisted in Fort Republique:—the whole island is in our quiet possession. The strength, commerce, and value, I understand, is immense. It is now become a pleasing part of my duty, although impossible to do justice to the merits, gallantry, and determination of Captains Wood, Lydiard, and Bolton, who so nobly headed their respective ships' companies to the storm; and the same gallantry and determination are due to the Officers, seamen, and marines, for following up so glorious an example. Enclosed is a list of the killed and wounded in His Majesty's squadron. I have not yet been able to ascertain that of the enemy, except those in the ships. The Dutch Commodore was killed early in the action, and the Captain of the Surinam severely wounded. I have appointed, by proclamation, Wednesday next, the 7th instant, for the inhabitants (which amount to thirty thousand,) to take the oath of allegiance to our Most Gracious Sovereign: those that do not choose, will be instantly embarked as prisoners of war. For any farther particulars, I must beg to refer you to that gallant Officer, Captain Lydiard.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CHARLES BRISBANE.

To James Richard Dacres, Esq.,
Vice-Admiral of the White,
Commander in Chief, &c.

NUMBER I.

His Majesty's Ship Arethusa, Curaçoa
SIR, *Harbour, Jan.* 1, 1807.

The British squadron are here to profect, and not to conquer you; to preserve to you your lives, liberty, and property. If a shot is fired at any one of my squadron after this summons, I shall immediately storm your batteries. You have five minutes to accede to this determination.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CHARLES BRISBANE.

To His Excellency the Governor
of Curaçoa.

NUMBER II.

Curaçoa, January 1, 1807.

Preliminary Articles of the Capitulation agreed upon by Chas. Brisbane, Esq., Captain of His Majesty's Ship Arethusa, and Senior Officer of a Squadron of His Majesty's Ships at Curaçoa, on the one Part, and by His Excellency Pierre Jean Changuion, Governor of the Island of Curaçoa, and its Dependencies, on the other.

Art. I. The Fort Republique shall immediately be surrendered to the British force; the garrison shall march out with the honours of war, lay down their arms, and become prisoners of war.—Answer, Granted.

Art. II. The Dutch garrison at Curaçoa shall be prisoners of war, and by His Britannic Majesty sent to Holland, not to serve this war, before they shall be regularly exchanged: and for the due performance of this article, the Officers pledge their word of honour.—Answer, Granted.

Art. III. The same terms as in the above article, are granted to the Officers and people of the Dutch men of war.—Answer, Granted.

Art. IV. All the civil Officers may remain at their respective appointments, if they think proper; and those who choose shall be sent by His Britannic Majesty to Holland.—Answer, Granted.

Art. V. The Burghers, Merchants, Planters, and other inhabitants, without difference of colour or opinion, shall be respected in their persons and property, provided they take the oath of allegiance to His Britannic Majesty.—Answer, Granted; neutral property being respected.

Art. VI. All the merchant vessels, with their cargoes, in the harbour, of whatsoever nation they belong to, shall be in the possession of their proper owners.—Answer, Not granted.

Art. VII. A definitive capitulation shall be signed upon this basis in Fort Amsterdam.—Answer, Granted.

Curaçoa, Jan. 2, 1807.

The foregoing articles have this day been mutually read and agreed to: this capitulation is become definitive.

Signed on the one part by

CHARLES BRISBANE.

Signed on the other part by His Excellency P. J. CHANGUION.

A List of Killed and Wounded on board His Majesty's Squadron under my Command, at the Capture of the Island of Curaçoa, on the 1st of January, 1807.

Arethusa, 2 seamen killed, 5 seamen wounded.

Latona, 1 seaman killed, 2 seamen wounded.

Anson, None killed, 7 seamen wounded.

Fisgard, None killed, none wounded.

Total, 3 seamen killed, 11 seamen wounded.

(Signed) CHARLES BRISBANE.

Curaçoa, Jan. 3, 1807.

List of Killed and Wounded on board the Hatslar Frigate, Surinam Sloop, and Flying Fish Schooner.

Hatslar, C. J. Evertz, Commandant, kill-

ed; G. B. Z. Gerond, Second Purser, ditto; A. Graaf, Chief Mate, badly wounded; J. J. N. Giblesperd, Steward, killed; William Maubers, seaman, ditto; Henry Driel, seaman, ditto.

Surinam, Jan Van Nes, Captain, dangerously wounded; Jean Baptiste, Lieutenant, ditto; G. B. Balmer, Midshipman, dangerously wounded; Alend Arers, seaman, ditto; Ferdinand Ballatin, seaman, ditto, (since dead).

Flying Fish, G. H. V. A. Hinget, Gunner, dead; M. S. Giblespred, seaman, wounded.

By Charles Brisbane, Esq., Captain of His Majesty's Ship Arethusa, and Senior Officer of a Squadron of His Majesty's Ships employed at Curaçoa.

His Excellency Lieutenant-General Changouin, Governor and Commander in Chief of the Island of Curaçoa and its Dependencies, having refused to take the oath of allegiance to His Britannic Majesty, and surrendered himself prisoner of war, I have thought proper to appoint myself Governor of the said Island and its Dependencies, until the pleasure of the Commander in Chief is made known; and I do hereby appoint myself accordingly.

Given under my hand at Curaçoa, this 4th of Jan. 1807.

(Signed) CHARLES BRISBANE.

By Charles Brisbane, Esq., Captain of His Majesty's Ship Arethusa, and Senior Officer of His Britannic Majesty's Squadron in Curaçoa Harbour.

Whereas this island and its dependencies have surrendered to the arms of His Britannic Majesty, as appears by the capitulation which has been signed by His Excellency Pierre Jean Changuion and me on the 1st instant, I therefore hereby require, that all burghers and inhabitants of this island shall meet on Wednesday next, the 7th instant, at ten o'clock in the morning, at the Government House, in order to take the oath of allegiance to His Britannic Majesty aforesaid. Those who belong to the militia companies, will receive further orders from their Major, and are to conduct themselves accordingly. All those who fill public offices, of whatsoever nature they may be, and all such as do not belong to the militia companies, are also required to meet at the Government House, at the hour and for the purpose aforesaid. I expect that the burghers and inhabitants of this island will conduct themselves in such a manner as to deserve my protection and favour; and, on my part, shall not fail, as far as in my power lies, to promote the happiness and welfare of this island and its inhabitants; and I flatter myself that my endeavours in this case will be crowned with the gracious approbation of my Sovereign, and, I hope, to the satisfaction of the inhabitants of this island and its dependencies.

Given under my hand, on board His Majesty's ship Arethusa, in the harbour of Curaçoa, this 5th day of January, 1807.

(Signed) C. BRISBANE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE 45th, 46th, 47th, and 48th French Bulletins, dated from Warsaw and Berlin, represent the French as victorious in a succession of spirited actions, up to the 26th of December; on which day, in particular, a desperate battle appears to have taken place, in which the enemy claim the victory, and state, that the loss of the Russian army, (namely, the divisions of Generals Benningsen and Buxhoveden) engaged on this occasion, amounted to 12,000 men, killed, wounded, and prisoners, besides 80 pieces of cannon; while they modestly mention their own loss as not exceeding 800 killed, and 2000 wounded, including in the latter description, several General Officers.

We have also received the 49th to the 52d Bulletin inclusive. The latter is dated the 19th of January, at which time the French and Russian armies had not again come in contact. The only actions mentioned to have been lately fought are two, which were of a partial description, in Silesia, on the 29th and 30th; and a trifling affair near Colberg, in which a detachment of Mortier's division was engaged.

We shall not travel through the French Bulletins; but give Russian accounts of the battle of Pultusk.

ST. PETERSBURGH OFFICIAL ACCOUNT OF THE SAME BATTLE,

As transmitted from the Cabinet of St. Petersburgh to the Russian Minister in London; and by his Excellency communicated to the British Government.

"*St. Petersburgh, Jan. 7.*

"On the 4th and 5th instant, messengers arrived here from the army, bringing the following statements to his Imperial Majesty, viz. That almost daily skirmishes of the outposts have taken place since the 23d of December, in which the French were repulsed in every instance. At the moment General Baron Benningsen, with the troops under his command, had taken a position near Pultusk, he was attacked by the division of the enemy under Suchet, which attack lasted three hours, but the enemy were repulsed with considerable loss.

"On the 26th of December, the greater part of the fourth division, under Prince Gal-

litain, had joined General Benningsen. The enemy made an attack at eleven o'clock, with a numerous force, under the immediate direction of Buonaparté, led by his Field-Marshals Davoust and Lasnes, and by a detached corps under General Souchet. The battle was most bloody, and continued during the darkness of the night. At the commencement of it, General Davoust, with a corps of 15,000 men, fell upon our left wing, in order to possess himself of Pultusk, in our rear. General Bagganout, who defended this place with 4000 men, was obliged to give way to the superior force of the enemy; but as soon as this was perceived by General Benningsen, he ordered that detachment to be reinforced from his right wing by a force under General Count Osterman, which, together, arrested the progress of the enemy.

"The attack upon the right wing was impetuous. Marshal Lasnes' corps of infantry, under the command of Buonaparté in person, moved through the underwood upon our advanced guard, which had been posted there to cover our wing, and fell upon it in so desperate a manner, that General Barklay de Tolly, commanding there, found himself unable to do otherwise than fall back, having given an opportunity for a masked battery freely to act: a few grape-shot discharges having laid a considerable number of the enemy on the spot, thus stopped his career. He attempted again to out-flank this battery, and obliged General de Tolly to fall back once more. General Benningsen ordered the change of the front to the whole of his right wing, and, for the support of General Barklay de Tolly, sent three battalions at two different times. Having thus stopped the impetuosity of the enemy, and the fire of the artillery and musketry continuing, General Benningsen then determined to attack the enemy himself; for which purpose he ordered General Count Osterman to advance, with the rest of his infantry, towards the right wing, and supported him with a strong train of artillery and twenty squadrons of cavalry; and to the rest of the cavalry he gave orders to form their front in his centre, in order to keep that of the enemy in its position. The French defended themselves with desperation, but were obliged to yield to the valour of his Imperial Majesty's troops, and entirely defeated, and beaten off from the scene of action.

"The prisoners we have taken, declare that they have lost, in killed and wounded alone, above 6000. Our loss could not immediately be ascertained, as the messenger was dispatched the moment the affair was over: but it does not exceed 2000. General Benningsen purposes giving a detailed account as soon as possible. He adds, that he cannot sufficiently praise the courage and intrepidity of the troops of his Imperial Majesty; and, among other things, he mentions that Major-General Kojin, with the Imperial body regiment of cuirassiers, and two squadrons of Cargopol dragoons, charged a detachment of the enemy, consisting of 3000 infantry, which were on the point of cutting off Major-General Bagganout; and, notwithstanding the galling fire of the enemy's artillery, they were cut to pieces to a man. Thus Buonaparte's attempt upon the destruction of the corps of General Benningsen was defeated, and a complete victory was gained over him."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JANUARY 22.

THE wind blew from exactly opposite points of the compass within twelve hours. At eleven in the morning it was a little to the Westward of the South; at four in the afternoon due East; and at eleven at night, a little to the Eastward of the North.

24. Mr. Chivers, of Clapham Common, was most barbarously murdered by his own servant, a gardener. The fatal blow was given by a spade that he was at work with, the end of which entered the lower part of Mr. C.'s nose, broke his jaw-bones, and penetrated nearly to a line with his ears, so that his head was almost separated. The culprit is represented as a young Scotchman, of a very violent disposition. He was soon after apprehended, and committed to Horsemonger-lane gaol.—The cause of the shocking act, it is supposed, was a dispute between him and his master, respecting the management of a tree.—Mr. Chivers was formerly an eminent wine-merchant in Tower-street, and had retired from that situation with an ample fortune.

FEB. 2. As Mrs. Simison, the wife of an attorney in Poland-street, Oxford-street, was sitting alone, in the absence of Mr. Simson, in her kitchen, about 11 at night, after the rest of the family had retired to rest, her clothes accidentally caught fire. A gentleman who lodged in the house, alarmed by the smell of the burning clothes, came down stairs and roused the neighbours, but too late to save the lady's life: she expired at five o'clock next morning, in great agony. She was a handsome woman, about 40, and has left a son and four daughters.

The first Clerk at one of the principal Banking-houses, near the Mansion-house, lately put a period to his existence. The unfortunate man was found in a field near Lea-bridge, with a razor in his hand, and his head nearly severed from his body.—He bore an excellent character.

TRIALS OF THE MURDERERS

AT THE OLD BAILEY, FEB. 20.

Trial of Elizabeth Godfrey, for the Murder of Richard Prince.

Elizabeth Godfrey, an unfortunate prostitute, was indicted for the wilful Murder of Richard Prince, by giving him a mortal stab in the cheek, under the left eye, with a clasp knife; of which wound he languished, from the 25th of December last till the 18th of January, when he died.

The first witness called was Emily Bisset; she deposed, that she lodged in the same house with the prisoner, and that the deceased cohabited with her. On the evening of the 25th of December they were drinking tea, and a knock was heard at their chamber door. Prince rose and went to the door. Immediately on opening it, the prisoner asked Prince why he had called the watchman to her the preceding night? Before the deceased could reply, the prisoner uttered a wretched expression, and exclaimed, "Take that!" and instantly plunged a knife into the face of the deceased. He returned into the room, pulled the knife from beneath his eye, and exclaimed, "I am a dead man!" He threw the knife upon the floor, and the witness accompanied him to a Surgeon's, who thought it advisable to send him to the Middlesex Hospital, where he languished till the 18th of January, and then died.

William Scott, the landlord of the house, went up stairs immediately after the stab with the knife was given. He asked the prisoner how she could be so cruel to serve a fellow-creature in the way she had? She replied, that "it served him right." He added, that there had been a dispute between the prisoner and the deceased the day before, which had been renewed about three or four hours before the stab was given, when the prisoner expressed her desire of revenge, and said she had not yet done with him.

The prisoner in her defence said, that she was in a passion when she struck the deceased, and that she took up a knife in the dark, not knowing what she did.

Mr. Justice Heath observed, that there was no pretence for saying that the act was done in a sudden gust of passion. The evidence proved the contrary, and showed, that the blow was given under the influence of deliberation and reason. In short, in point of law, the crime of murder had been proved.

The Jury immediately pronounced the prisoner *Guilty*, and the Recorder passed the dreadful sentence of the Law; namely, that she should be hanged on Monday next, and her body dissected.

The prisoner gave in her age at thirty-four; she was of a tall stout figure, and rather lusty. She wept bitterly when sentence of death was pronouncing on her. On leaving the bar, she called for mercy, and was taken away by the attendants in a state almost of distraction.

Trial of John Holloway and Owen Haggerty, for the Murder of Mr. Steele.

John Holloway, *alias* Oliver, *alias* Long Will, and Owen Haggerty, *alias* Eggerty, were indicted for the wilful Murder of Mr. Steele, in the month of November, 1802, upon Hounslow Heath.

Thomas Meyer, brother-in-law of the deceased, Henry Manby, and William Hughes, described the manner in which the body of the deceased was found buried near a clump of trees upon the Heath; and Henry Frogley, a Surgeon, described the wounds he found upon the body when he examined it; one of which, an extensive fracture in the fore-part of the head, he had no doubt was the immediate cause of death.

Benjamin Hanfield, the accomplice, was next examined, the record of his pardon having been first read, without which his deposition could not have been taken. The pardon, however, only applied to the offence for which he was suffering at the time he made his confession on board the hulks at Portsmouth. He deposed nearly as follows:—"I have known Haggerty eight or nine years, and Holloway six or seven. We were accustomed to meet at the Black Horse and Turk's Head public-houses in Dyot-street. I was in their company in the month of November, 1802. Holloway, just before the murder, called me out from the Turk's Head, and asked me if I had any objection to be in a *good thing?* I replied, I had not. He said it was a '*Low Toby*,' meaning a foot-pad robbery. I asked when and where? He said he would let me know. We parted, and two days after we met again, and Saturday, the 6th of November, was appointed. I asked who was to go with us? He replied, that Haggerty had agreed to make one. We all three met on the Saturday, at the Black Horse; when Holloway said, 'our business is to *serve* a Gentleman on Hounslow Heath, who, I understand, travels that road with property.' We then drank for three or four hours, and about the middle of the day we set off for Hounslow. We stopped at a public-house, the Bell, and took some porter. We proceeded from thence upon the road towards Bedfont, and expressed our hope that we should get a good booty. We stopped near the eleventh mile-stone, and secreted ourselves in a clump of trees. While there the moon got up, and Holloway said we had come too soon. After loitering about a considerable time, Holloway said he heard a footstep, and we proceeded towards Bedfont. We presently saw a man coming towards us; and on our approaching him, we ordered him to stop, which he immediately did. Holloway went round him, and told him to deliver. He said, we should have h[im]

money, and hoped we would not ill-use him. The deceased put his hand in his pocket, and gave Haggerty his money. I demanded his pocket-book. He replied that he had none. Holloway insisted that he had a book, and, if he did not deliver it, he would knock him down. The deceased again replied, that he had no book, and Holloway knocked him down. I then laid hold of his legs. Holloway stood at his head, and swore, if he cried out he would knock out his brains. The deceased again said, he hoped we would not ill-use him. Haggerty proceeded to search him, when the deceased made some resistance, and struggled so much that we got across the road. He cried out severely, and, as a carriage was coming up, Holloway said, 'Take care, I will silence the b—r,' and immediately struck him several violent blows on the head and body. The deceased heaved a heavy groan, and stretched himself out lifeless. I felt alarmed, and said, 'John, you have killed the man!' Holloway replied, that 'it was a lie, for he was only stunned.' I said I would stay no longer, and immediately set off towards London, leaving Holloway and Haggerty with the body.' I came to Hounslow, and stopped at the end of the town for near an hour. Holloway and Haggerty then came up, and said, they had done the *trick;* and, as a token, put the deceased's hat into my hand. The hat Holloway went down in was like a soldier's hat. I told Holloway it was a cruel piece of business, and that I was sorry I had any hand in it. We all turned down a lane, and returned to London. As we came along, I asked Holloway if he had got the pocket-book. He replied, it was no matter; for as I had refused to share the danger, I should not share the booty. *We came to the Black Horse, in Dyot-street, had half a pint of gin, and parted.* Haggerty went down in shoes, but I don't know if he came back in them. The next day I observed Holloway had a hat upon his head which was too small for him. I asked him if it was the same he got the preceding night? He said it was. We met again on the Monday, when I told Holloway that he acted imprudently in wearing the hat, as it might lead to a discovery. He put the hat into my hand, and I observed the name of *Steele* in it. I repeated my fears. At night, Holloway brought the hat in a handkerchief, and we went to Westminster-bridge, filled the hat with stones, and having tied the lining over it, threw it into the Thames."

The witness was then cross-examined. He said he had made no other minutes of the transactions he had been detailing, than what his conscience took cognizance of. It was accident that led to his disclosure. He was talking with other prisoners, in Newgate, of particular robberies that had taken place; and the Hounslow robbery and murder being stated among others, he inadvertently said, that there were only three persons who knew of that transaction. The remark was circulated, and observed upon, and a rumour ran through the prison, that he was about to turn "*nose*," (King's evidence,) and he was obliged to hold his tongue, lest he should be ill-used. When at Portsmouth, on board the hulks, the compunctions of conscience came upon him, and he was obliged to dissipate his thoughts by drinking, to prevent him from divulging all he knew. At last he was questioned by Sir John Carter; afterwards an officer arrived from London, and he made a full confession. He admitted that he had led a vicious life, that he had been concerned in several robberies, and had entered and deserted from several regiments. He had served in the East and West London Militia, had enlisted into the 9th and 14th Light Dragoons, and had been in the Army of Reserve. He added, that he was ashamed and sorry at what he had been, and would endeavour to amend his life in future.

After some witnesses had been examined, in order to bring the two prisoners and the accomplice together about the time of the robbery and murder, and several Police Officers had been called, to show that they were all three considered to be of reputed bad characters, and connected,

Mr. Justice Nares was examined, who gave an account of the several examinations the prisoners underwent before him. In those examinations, Haggerty denied any knowledge of Holloway, and said he had never seen Hanfield, the accomplice, in all his life. They both denied ever being at Hounslow in their lives, or that they had ever entered the Black Horse, or the Turk's Head, public-houses, in Dyot-street.

Another head of evidence went to prove, that they had been seen at both the public-houses mentioned, and that they had also been seen in Hounslow and its neighbourhood.

The next head of evidence, was that collected from the prisoners' own mouths. It appeared that they were confined in separate apartments after their separate examinations; but as there was only a slight partition betwixt them, they were enabled to converse together. An Officer had taken the precaution of placing himself in a situation where he could overhear their conversation, and by that means became possessed of every thing they said to each other. They deprecated the villainy of Hanfield, and flattered themselves that the crime could not be brought home to them, and that Hanfield might suffer for his perfidy. They confided to each other that they had denied having any acquaintance with the accomplice, and, in fact, recapitulated to each other the whole of their examinations. In one of these conversations the following colloquy passed:

Haggerty.—"Where did he say we parted after the murder?".

Holloway.—"At Hounslow."

Haggerty.—"Where did he say we had the gin?"

Holloway.—"At the Black Horse in Dyot-Street."

Haggerty.—"We must have had the gin there."

A deal more of this conversation was given in evidence, which only went to confirm the knowledge the prisoners had of the transaction; and the hat, shoes, and bludgeon, found upon the Heath, were produced in Court.

Holloway, when called upon for his defence, said that Hanfield was a stranger to him, and he was innocent of the crime alledged against him.

Haggerty called to God to witness for his innocence. He said Hanfield had accused them, to get his own liberty.

Mr. Justice Le Blanc summed up the evidence in a very clear and perspicuous manner, making some very humane observations upon the nature of the testimony given by accomplices. He was near two hours in his address, and left no point, either for or against the prisoners, unobserved upon, leaning at all times to the side of mercy.

The Jury retired, and, after remaining out of Court for about a quarter of an hour, returned, finding both the prisoners—*Guilty.*

Holloway, aged.....29
Haggerty.....24

The Recorder then, after an appropriate speech, pronounced on the prisoners the dreadful sentence of the law, which was—"That they be taken from hence to the place from whence they came, and from thence, on Monday next, to the place of execution, there to be hanged, each of them by his neck, until he be dead, and their bodies to be dissected and anatomized, pursuant to the Statute in that case made and provided."

They went from the bar protesting their INNOCENCE, and apparently careless of the miserable and ignominious fate that awaited them. They were both ill looking men, particularly Holloway, whose appearance was the most ferocious that can be imagined.

23. During the execution of the above prisoners, a shocking accident happened, the particulars of which will be given in our next.

MARRIAGES.

LORD PAGOT, to the eldest daughter of the Earl of Dartmouth.

The Hon. H. A. Dillon, to the eldest daughter of D. G. Browne, esq., of Castle Mitsarratt, Mayo.

Mr. Lees, of Dublin, to the Countess of Annesley.

The Hon. Col. Ponsonby, to the Hon. Miss Fitzroy, daughter of Lord Southampton.

H. Hallam, esq., commissioner of stamps, to the eldest daughter of Sir A. Elton, of Clevedon Court.

The Hon. and Rev. E. Tayler, brother of the Marquis of Headfort, to the eldest daughter of Col. St. Leger.

The Hon. and Rev. W. Wodehouse, to the eldest daughter of T. Hussey, esq., of Giltrim.

W. H. Hoare, esq., eldest son of Henry Hoare, esq., of Mitcham, to the eldest daughter of G. N. Noel, esq., of Exton Park.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

DECEMBER 30.

AGED 35, the Hon. George Bowes, brother to the Earl of Stratsmore.

JAN. 1. The Rev. Matthew Powley, M.A., upwards of 29 years vicar of Dewsbury, Yorkshire.

At Woodstock, Joseph Brooks, esq.

2. Of an inveterate cancer, in her 44th year, Mrs. Elizabeth Davies, wife of Mr. Daniel Davies, of Bloomsbury-square.

7. Dowager Lady Head, relict of Sir Edmund Head, bart.

Lately, the Rev. Joseph Lodington, vicar of Oundle, Northamptonshire, and of Horbling in Lincolnshire.

Lately, at Bath, aged 95, Walter Long, esq., of a very ancient and respectable Wiltshire family. The wealth of this gentleman, landed, funded, and otherwise, is immense. He was generally supposed to be penurious; but his private character and public subscriptions were both numerous and liberal: in proof, he gave five hundred pounds towards rebuilding St. James's Church, Bath; and not many years since he renewed the leases of most of his tenants at their old rents, though the estates had, by a fair estimation, risen in value one hundred thousand pounds! About 35 years ago, on account of his relinquishing an inconsiderate promise of marriage that he had made to the accomplished Miss Linley (afterwards the first wife of Mr. Sheridan,) he was brought on the stage (in a Comedy called the Maid of Bath,) by that unsparing satyrist, the English Aristophanes, Mr. Foote.

Lately, in Queen-street, Edgware-road, Mr. Wm. Taplin, veterinary Surgeon, author of the "Gentleman's Stable Directory," and

various other publications; and which gave rise to that improvement in the veterinary art, which has since taken place through the medium of a public institution. About two years since, from family affliction, his faculties became impaired; and from that period his health had been declining until his death.

Lately, at Plymouth, Lieut. Col. Hatfield.

Lately, George Wright, esq., many years a major in the East India Company's service.

Lately, at Elson, near Gosport, aged 78, Captain Henry Ashington, who served more than 60 years in the royal navy.

13. Peter Harrison, esq., of Sandwich, Kent.

15. Suddenly, at his house at Riviere, while reading prayers to his family, John Edwards, esq., aged 76.

16. The Rev. Baptist Proby, dean of Lichfield, and upwards of 55 years rector of Doddington, in the Isle of Ely, which is said to be the most valuable rectory in the kingdom.

Mr. Julius Leuchte, leader of the band of the gentlemen's concert at Manchester.

Lately, at Verdun, in France, Dr. Jackson.

Lately, in his 65th year, Charles Marion Welsted, esq., of Kimbolton, Hunts.

Lately, at Wearmouth, E. Lawson, aged 106.

18. At Edinburgh, Lieut. Col. Monypenny, of the 73d regiment.

Lately, in Ireland, aged 75, the Rev. John Lever, only brother of the late Sir Ashton Lever, knt.

20. Aged 89, the Rev. J. Carless, vicar of Stratford, Herefordshire, &c.

22. Aged near 84, the Rev. James Wilmot, D.D., 27 years rector of Barton on the Heath, Warwickshire.

Mr. William Cooper, formerly a bookseller on the Market Hill, Cambridge.

At Southampton, in his 67th year, Arthur Hammond, esq., a magistrate, and late one of the surveyors-general of the customs in London.

25. At Bath, Mrs. Smith, mother of Mrs. Fitzherbert.

Aged 68, the Reverend Humphrey Hyde, vicar of Bourn, in Lincolnshire.

At Yarmouth, the lady of Admiral Edgar.

Lately, at Rippon, in Yorkshire, Mr. Jefferson, comedian; the friend, cotemporary, and exact prototype of the immortal Garrick. He had resided many years at Plymouth; and, as often as his age and infirmities permitted, appeared on that stage, in characters adapted to lameness and decay, and performed them admirably; particularly at his last benefit, when he personated *Lusignan* and *Lord Chalkstone*. He owed part of his support, of late years, to the Theatrical Fund. Mr. Jefferson was on a visit to a daughter, who is settled in Yorkshire, when death closed the last scenes of this honest, pleasant, and much-esteemed man.

27. In Lansdoun-place, Thomas Saville, jun., esq.

In his 59th year, Mr. Robert Cooper, master of the Ship tavern, Woolwich.

Lately, Mr. William Sumner, silversmith, Clerkenwell close.

28. At Nestor, in Bedfordshire, suddenly, Thomas Bond, esq.

29. Suddenly, in his bed, at Shepperton, Fletcher Read, esq., in his 40th year, well known for his patronage of the professors of the pugilistic art.

James Law, esq., aged 69, formerly a major in the East India Company's service.

Lately, at the age of 69, Sir R. Hetley, knight, of Alwalton, Hunts.

30. At Bath, the wife of Wyndham Knatchbull, esq., of Russel-place.

Mr. Alexander Crawford, many years of the London Assurance office.

Aged 74, the Rev. J. M. Bingham, rector of Birchanger and of Runwell, in Essex.

31. At East Hill, Wandsworth, William Walker, esq.

At Oxford, aged 68, Sir John Treacher, knight.

Aged 75, Mr. Thomas Millis, many years beadle of the Stationers' company.

Lately, near Wooler, Northumberland, aged 87, Sir P. C. Ewins, Bart. who formerly married Signora Centuci, a Neapolitan lady, by whom he had issue an only son, born at Eagle-hall, Somerset. This son marrying without his father's consent, the latter disposed of all his estates, invested the produce in the public funds, and withdrew into very humble retirement, about 40 years since, leaving his son (since dead) the scanty pittance of 40*l.* a year only, and whom he never afterwards would be reconciled to, or see. The deceased made many Wills; and by the last, after giving in legacies about 40,000*l.*, bequeathed the residue of his immense property (exceeding, it is said, 500,000*l* sterling) to a distant relation, at Newry, in Ireland; who dying but a very short time before the testator, the title and whole residue of this splendid fortune devolve, by lapse, to Mr. James Ewins, (now Sir James Ewins, Bart.) the testator's grandson, of Newport, Monmouthshire, *perfumer*. He is a man of unblemished character, probity, and integrity, with a large family of children.

Feb. 1. In Francis-street, Bedford-square, Alexander Watt, esq., aged 66.

Lately, Mr. Stephen Robinson, of Leake, in Suffolk. He went from home to attend a public meeting, leaving his wife in good health: on his return he found her dead. Soon afterwards he was himself taken ill, and died in a few hours, leaving three small children.

2. Mrs. Macarthur, wife of Mr. John Macarthur, of New-street, Gough-square.

At Stationer's Hall, in the 90th year of her age, Mrs. Bearsley, widow of the late William Bearsley, esq., of Oporto.

At Kennington, Aaron Lemago, esq.

At West Hill, Wandsworth, the wife of Charles Rooke, esq.

In Dublin, William Preston, esq., barrister at law.

Lately, Mr. Humphries, of the Star, at Bermondsey. While talking with a friend over a table, he suddenly leaned forward and almost instantly expired, without a groan: he has left a wife and an infant family of five children.

4. Mr. Benjamin Tett, the oldest chorus-singer of Covent-garden Theatre.

Mrs. Gooch, wife of George Gooch, esq., of Brunswick-square.

In Ely-place, Mrs. Knowles.

Edward Gilbert, esq., formerly wholesale stationer, of Watling-street.

At Stamford-hill, in his 70th year, Mr. William Holdsworth, formerly of the Bank of England.

Lately, the Rev. William Elliston, D. D. aged 75, master of Sidney College, Cambridge, and rector of Keyston, Huntingdonshire. He was uncle to Mr. Elliston, the dramatic performer, to whom he has bequeathed considerable property.

5. At the age of 82 years, at his house, near the Edgware-road, after a short but most painful illness, which he bore with fortitude and resignation, the celebrated General Paoli, who, after having employed the early and best part of his life at the head of his countrymen, in rescuing Corsica from the tyranny of the Genoese Government, and defending its liberties against the Gallic invasion; overpowered at last by the superior force of the French arms, he retired, with a few followers, to this country, where he has, with the short interruption of a few years, resided ever since.—It has been stated, that the General was godfather to Buonaparté; but this is not true. In the Annual Register for 1769, appears the following paragraph, dated Leghorn, the 19th of June of the same year:—General Paoli, who arrived at this port on the 16th instant, on board an English merchant-ship, came ashore yesterday. He went immediately to the house of Sir John Dick, the English consul, who had invited him to lodge there." —It is sufficiently ascertained, that the present Emperor of France was not born until two months after Paoli had left Corsica, when the island was considered as abandoned to the French, and their flag flying; viz. on the 15th of August 1769. General Paoli was not, therefore, the godfather of Napoleon Buonaparté; but might have been, and it is believed, really was, the godfather of the elder brother, Joseph, lately created King of Naples.

William Macmichael, esq. banker of Bridgenorth.

6. Aged 87, General John Reed, colonel of the 88th regiment of foot.

Lady Ashhurst, wife of Sir W. H. Ashhurst, of Waterstock, Oxon.

At Chesterfield, Richard Slater, esq.

At Walthamstow, Thomas Weatherhead, esq.

7. William Steevens, esq., of Old Broad-street.

At Queenby Hall, Leicestershire, William Latham, esq.

Aged 107, Mrs. Ann Morgan, of Haverfordwest.

8. In Great James St. Bedford-row, Thomas Lashley, M. D. and F. R. S.

At Chelsea, Samuel Wyat, esq., an eminent Architect.

The Right Hon. Baroness Dufferin and Claneboye, of the County of Down, Ireland, aged 80.

Miles Southern Branthwayte, esq., of Taverham, Norfolk.

At Brent Bridge, Edgware-road, Mr. George Bell, who, about 40 years ago, prophesied the destruction of London.

9. At Turnham-green, Philip Neill, esq., barrister at law.

11. Mrs. Jupp, widow of Richard Jupp, esq. late architect to the East India Company.

Lately, the Rev. J. Sutton, vicar of Weekley, and Oakley Magna, Northamptonshire, and rector of the valuable living of Church-Lawford, Warwickshire. Mr. Sutton was one of the most corpulent men in the county, and has left a widow and 12 children.

13. Mrs. Smith, sister of Sir Nash Grose, aged 71.

Suddenly, at his house, in Greville-street, Hatton-garden, aged 74, Mr. Alexander Hare, near 50 years an inhabitant of the parish of St. Andrew, Holborn.

Aged 61, Lieutenant Colonel James Holwell.

At Greenwich, Hannibal Hill, esq., formerly of Clerkenwell.

Mr. Isaac Milburn, hop-merchant, Borough.

14. In the 75th year of his age, C. Lincoln, esq., late deputy of the ward of Aldgate, and many years a member of the Corporation of London, and a governor of Christ's and St. Thomas's Hospitals.

At Hampstead Hall, George Birch, esq., a magistrate for the county of Stafford.

Edward Evans, esq., late Captain in the 23d regiment.

William Stevenson, esq., banker.

15. Aged 69, George Shepley, esq., of Carshalton.

18. Mr. Broderip, of the Haymarket.

In his 69th year, William Harry, esq., formerly merchant and ship-owner, of Great Yarmouth.

19. Suddenly, in consequence of a ruptured blood-vessel, Dr. Robert Scott, of Newbery.

In Dover-street, the Hon. Charles Saville.

At Bath, the Hon. Mrs. Brown, niece to the Marquis of Sligo.

Mrs. Hawkes, of White-friars wharf, London.

21. At Woodford, Wm. Loxham, esq.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE THERMOMETER, AT EIGHT A.M., EXPOSED TO NORTH EAST ASPECT, JAN. 24 TO FEB. 24.

1807	*Deg.*	*Wind.*	*Observations.*	1807	*Deg.*	*Wind.*	*Observations.*
Jan. 24	36	NW	Calm and fair	Feb. 10	41	W	Wind and fair
25	32	NW	Ditto	11	50	W	Ditto ditto
26	30	NW	Ditto	12	50	SW	Calm and fair
27	42	N	Ditto and fog	13	45	SW	Ditto ditto
28	36	N	Windy and fair	14	47	SW	Ditto and cloudy
29	38	N	Calm and mist	15	44	SW	Ditto and fair
30	36	W	Ditto and fair	16	50	SW	Ditto and cloudy
31	38	W	Ditto ditto	17	42	NW	Ditto and fair
Feb. 1	35	N	Ditto, snow, and rain	18	32	N	Great storm, and 12 hours snow, began 6 A.M.
2	26	SW	Ditto and fine				
3	34	NW	Ditto and mist				
4	34	W	Ditto and fair	19	31	N	Wind and fair
5	38	SW	Ditto and rain	20	32	SW	Calm and cloudy
6	34	W	Ditto and fair	21	33	NW	Ditto and fair
7	34	NW	High gale, ditto	22	45	SW	Wind and cloudy
8	38	SW	Wind and rain	23	38	NW	Calm and fair
9	46	SW	Ditto	24	30	NW	Ditto ditto

Feb. 2 the coldest day; the weather was uncommonly calm and fine.

11 and 12, the warmest; at noon, the thermometer stood at 56.

June 19 and 27, 1806, the thermometer in the same place was the same.

Jan. 15, 8 A.M., calm and fair, thermometer 24; which was the coldest morning this winter.

10 P.M., same day, hard rain and gale; thermometer, 44; wind S.W.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1807	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*	1807	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Jan. 30	30.10	38	W	Fair	Feb. 12	30.04	53	SW	Fair
31	29.75	39	SW	Ditto	13	30.12	52	SW	Ditto
Feb. 1	29.57	32	N	Snow	14	30.20	49	W	Ditto
2	29.52	29	NNW	Fair	15	30.11	46	NW	Ditto
3	28.96	32	W	Ditto	16	29.90	46	W	Rain
4	29.21	32	W	Ditto	17	29.76	43	NW	Fair
5	29.18	35	SW	Rain	18	29.60	30	N	Ditto
6	29.41	37	W	Fair	19	29.81	27	N	Ditto
7	29.70	37	NW	Ditto	20	30.11	34	SW	Ditto
8	29.81	39	SW	Rain	21	29.76	40	W	Ditto
9	29.51	45	WSW	Ditto	22	29.73	40	SW	Ditto
10	29.62	40	W	Fair	23	29.70	41	W	Ditto
11	29.78	48	W	Ditto	24	29.80	36	NW	Ditto

JOYCE GOLD, PRINTER, SHOE LANE, LONDON.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY 1807.

ys	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Consols	3 perCt Reduc	3 per Ct. def. 1808	4 perCt Consol	Navy 5 perCt	New 5 perCt	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	Omn.	Imp. 3 perC	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 perCt	Irish Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	State Lots Tickets.
Jan. 27	216¾	60 a ⅛	61	———	79¼	95	———	17 5-16	———	4	———	———	91¼	———	180½	4s pr.	1s pr.	21l 10s
2[illegible]	———	60 a ⅛	60¾	———	79	94⅞	———	17 5-16	———	4	59¼	———	———	———	———	4s pr.	1s pr.	21l 10s
29	216½	60½ a 61	61½	———	79½	95⅛	———	———	———	4¼	60⅝	8	———	———	182	3s pr.	par	21l 16s
30	holiday																	
31	218	61¾ a 62⅝	63⅛	———	80⅞	96	———	17⅞	———	———	61⅝	3 1-16	———	———	———	3s pr.	1s pr.	21l 16s
Feb. 1	holiday																	
2	217¾	61⅜ a ¾	62⅜	———	80⅛	95¼	———	17 11-16	———	6	———	8	91½	———	———	4s pr.	par	21l 16s
4	218	61½ a ⅝	62½	59¼	80⅜	95½	———	17 11-16	———	6¼	61¼	8	———	———	———	4s pr.	1s pr.	21l 16s
5	218½	61½ a ⅝	62⅝	———	80⅝	95⅝	———	17 11-16	———	———	———	7 15-16	91½	———	184½	4s pr.	1s pr.	26l 0s
6	———	61¼ a 62½	62⅞	59½	80⅞	95¾	———	17 13-16	———	———	61⅞	———	———	———	———	———	par	26l 0s
7	———	61⅝ a 62	62½	———	80¾	95⅞	———	17 13-16	———	———	61⅝	———	———	———	184½	4s pr.	par	26l 0s
8	219	61⅝ a 62	62½	———	80¾	95⅞	———	17¾	———	———	———	———	———	———	———	4s pr.	par	26l 0s
10	219	61¾ a ⅞	62⅝	———	80¾	95¾	———	17¾	———	———	61⅝	8	———	———	183½	4s pr.	par	26l 0s
11	holiday																	
12	219½	62 a ½	63	———	81	96⅛	———	17⅞	———	———	61⅞	8	———	———	185	4s pr.	par	40l 0s
13	220	62⅛ a ⅜	63	———	81¼	96⅛	———	18	———	8	62¼	———	———	———	186	4s pr.	par	———
14	———	62¼ a ⅜	63⅛	———	81⅜	96¼	———	18	———	———	———	———	———	———	186¼	———	1s pr.	———
15	———	62⅛ a ⅜	63⅛	———	81¼	96⅛	———	18	———	———	———	8 1-16	———	———	186	4s pr.	1s pr.	———
17	221½	62⅛ a ½	62⅞	———	81¼	96¼	———	17 15-16	———	7¼	62⅛	8 1-16	———	———	———	4s pr.	par	———
18	225	62¼ a ⅜	62⅞	———	81	96⅛	———	17⅞	———	———	62	8 1-16	———	———	———	4s pr.	1s pr.	———
19	225½	62⅛ a ¼	62¾	———	80⅞	96	———	17⅞	———	———	———	8 1-16	———	———	———	4s pr.	1s pr.	———
20	226	62⅛ a ⅜	63⅛	———	81⅛	96⅛	———	18	———	———	62⅛	8 1-16	———	———	———	———	1s pr.	———
21	227	62½ a ⅝	63⅛	———	81¼	96⅛	———	18	———	———	———	8 1-16	———	———	185½	———	2s pr.	19l 16s
22	229	62⅛ a ½	63	———	81⅛	96	———	17 15-16	———	———	———	———	———	———	———	4s pr.	par	19l 16s

FORTUNE, Stock-Broker, *No.* 13, Cornhill.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent Consols the *highest and lowest* Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the *highest* only.